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J. H. COBB, Register.
of Massachusetts.
Probate Court.
of Kin, and all other persons
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Greeting!
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S. RICHARDSON, Esquire,
wenty-eighth day of April, in
e hundred and sixty-nine.
J. H. TYLER, Register.

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Editorial.

CROPPING THE COLLEGE FARM.

In a recent communication of our correspondent at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, the general plan of cropping for the farm was stated to be so many acres of corn, potatoes, grain, etc. The farming public should not infer that such is the general plan laid out for future operations. The situation and circumstances of the College farm are somewhat peculiar, and they will eventually have much to do in governing the course to be pursued in the matter of cropping.

In the first place the land is well adapted to the culture of any of the crops named. Much of it, in the hands of its former owners, was devoted to the raising of tobacco, and it proved to be a paying and profitable crop. Deference to public opinion may induce the trustees to object to the use of the land for that crop, but still there are many other crops that could be cultivated with equal success, and with perhaps even better results.

It must be borne in mind that the education of the young men who resort there, to be complete, should embrace all the practical details of farm culture, and that is a fact not to be ignored in the cropping of the farm. The plan should embrace not merely the ordinary farm crops, nor those only that pay the best, but more or less of all crops raised in the State.

But apart from the purposes of education which requires a large number of crops that are commonly raised in Massachusetts, we should like to see illustrated the practicability of growing crops with special reference to profit and the economical employment of the labor at command of the officers of the Institution. The root crops are generally supposed to require a greater proportional amount of labor than most others. The farm should be to some extent a market garden. A large space might well be devoted to the growing of the small fruits, not only as a means of profit, but because in the neighborhood of good markets the students may be supposed to desire to be able to produce them. It is a kind of information that will be useful to every practical farmer, a kind of culture that always pays when intelligently followed, and which will hereafter pay still better. What crop can be better calculated to pay well, for instance, than strawberries? The market can hardly be so overstocked as to bring down the price below a paying point. The community will have such a fruit cost what it will.

Then there are other and equally desirable crops that pay better, and that always will pay better than corn and potatoes. Many a farmer may be so situated that he cannot command the necessary labor at certain seasons, and so he may not think it judicious to cultivate small fruits to any great extent, but at the college, when in full operation, there would be labor enough, and the students would be glad enough at a reasonable price, to perform it. Vegetables and fruits therefore, suggest themselves as eminently suitable crops to grow on the College farm.

But there is another thing that we wish to see initiated as soon as possible, and that is the raising of seeds for sale. It ought to become a prominent feature in the plan of cropping the College farm, first, because it may be made a profitable branch of farming in itself, and secondly because it would prove to be a vast benefit to the public. One of our greatest misfortunes in farming is the want of confidence in the seeds we put into the ground. Who would not willingly pay a liberal price to be sure that he is getting pure, fresh and good seed? The college farm should begin and make a reputation for the excellence of the seed raised there. It is one of the ways in which the institution can be exceedingly useful to the community, and make itself and its influence felt even before its students are fitted to go forth as graduates.

Many of our common seeds are now imported at great expense from Europe. They are raised in a climate different from our own. They are often very impure, containing the seeds of weeds and other foul growths which become a nuisance in cultivation. Besides, it is highly important that the students should learn to cultivate and manage this department of labor. Every farmer ought to know how to raise and prepare his own seed, to be sure, but few are willing to do it. But if once used to it, he would do it rather than depend upon the seedsmen.

The advantages of this culture and of attention to roots and the fruits would be very great—but we advocate this course more especially, as a great benefit to the farming community.

We have no doubt this subject has received its due share of attention from the managers of the farm, and that in time the College farm will prove very useful to the people as well as to the students. Meantime we must be patient and not too hasty to expect results. Great bodies move slowly, but they move with power when they get upon the right track. We can afford to wait.

— A Kansas paper, the Irving *Recorder*, says that the rush of immigrants to that section is unabated. The town is full of strangers from the East looking up farms.

AMERICAN COWS.

It should not be inferred from the fact that our common or "native" cows are made up of a mixture of various foreign stocks, that they are necessarily of inferior quality. So far is this from being the case that many might be selected from among them that would do credit to any highly improved breed. The prevailing characteristic among them, as a whole, is the extreme want of uniformity to which allusion has been made, and this not in form or color merely, but in milking qualities, in early maturity, and in fattening tendencies.

There is a well established principle among the breeders of stock, that like produces like, and this is the basis of all systems of improvement. Among the well established races and breeds there is little difficulty in finding animals of remarkable uniformity, but among a stock made up of an infinite mixture, descended from such widely distinct sources as we have seen, this cannot so easily be done. Let us see how this affects the farmers' interest. There is a native cow. She came perhaps from a drove. Nobody knows where from. But she is a remarkable milker. She may surpass all the cows about her and the owner is anxious to have another of the same sort. He raises her daughter at great expense to the age of three or four years, only to find her comparatively worthless. His money has been thrown away and he has lost a good deal of time to no purpose. That is really the weak point of our native or common cows. They are often of most excellent quality as individual animals, but they do not produce their kind. There is no certainty, and hence we advise the use of pure bred males which come from a good milking stock. They have the hereditary power, or the power of transmitting their inherent qualities more strongly developed, and hence there is greater certainty in breeding from them.

A cross of our common cows with a good Ayrshire or Jersey, or if the cow is of very large size, with the Shorthorn bull, will, in a large majority of cases, give satisfactory results, and even if the calves are to be sold to the butcher they will usually bring enough more to pay for the extra trouble. Let us aim to improve our stock.

ON THE SAME TRACK.

We are indebted to our friend Mr. Klippart for copies of the *Ohio State Journal*, where a series of articles has recently appeared under the title of "The Swindle of the Present Wool Tariff." The writer signs himself "Now and Then." Without the evidence before our eyes that we were reading the *Journal*, we should have supposed we were reading over again the *Ploughman* of 1866 and '67, for the writer's arguments and many of his illustrations are essentially the same, enlarged and elaborated by the addition of recent facts in the practical operation of the law, which fully and clearly vindicate the predictions which we then made. It is apparent that the writer has been an attentive reader of the *Ploughman*, and an apt pupil, and we are not a little surprised that he did not do us the justice to credit our paper for its efforts to put this matter before the public in its true light.

THE SEASON.

An acquaintance of ours travelling in the town, Heath in Franklin County, on Saturday the 8th inst., got stuck in a snow drift ten feet deep and had great difficulty in getting out with a fallen horse and a broken vehicle. While patching up, two lads came along for a supply of snow to "sugar off" the maple sirup which was running freely from trees close by. The weather has been warm for some days since then, and the crops in this vicinity are beginning to show it. A trip among the market gardeners of Arlington is "good for sore eyes," as they say.

Questions & Answers

STRINGHALT.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a very valuable horse that seems to be slightly affected in one of his hind legs with stringhalt, and there is no veterinary surgeon in the vicinity of my residence. I wish to ascertain, if possible, through the columns of the "*Ploughman*," the cause and the cure, if any, of the disease, if such it may properly be called.

A SUBSCRIBER.

April 23, 1869.

Stringhalt is an involuntary or convulsive action of one or both hind legs. The symptoms are more or less familiar to every one who has observed horses with any care, and appear in a singular and ridiculous gait in the hind quarters caused by suddenly catching up one or both hind legs, often with such force as to strike his belly. It is more observable when first taken out of the stable in the morning. A quick motion, like a trot or a gallop causes it to disappear, or perhaps it is better to say that it is not observed during a quick motion of the animal.

It is more common to find cases where it affects only one, than both hind legs. It is extremely rare in the fore legs, but cases have been known. It is rare in a young or unbroken horse.

It may be satisfactory to our correspondent to know that it is never cured, either by nature or art. Once stringhalt forever stringhalt. A high-strung, nervous horse of a fiery temperment is the most liable to it. The approach of the disease or habit is gradual generally, though sometimes it comes on suddenly. The cow as well as the horse is subject to it, though it is of very rare occurrence in that animal.

The action of the limb in stringhalt is convulsive, and the animal loses all control over it after it leaves the ground. It is clear, therefore, that the seat of the disease is the nervous system, perhaps the spinal marrow or the nervous trunks connecting it with the affected muscles. It may arise from some accident which produces a morbid affection of the sciatic nerve; it may be a broken back or any injury to the loins from over weight of a load, but in all cases of a post mortem examination of this difficulty the sciatic nerve has been found diseased. But the great practical fact is the incurability of the disease.—[Ed.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON PLOUGHING.

BY ALEXANDER HYDE.

This is the season when that most effective tool of the farmer, the plough, is most busily employed, and our thoughts very naturally run in the direction of the furrow. The intelligent farmer is not contented to follow the plough, as the ox precedes it, without understanding the philosophy of the instrument and the reasons which guide him in his labors. The first question which occurs is, "Why do we plough?" and if this is correctly answered we get a clue to the whole science of ploughing.

The first and great object of the plough is to pulverize the soil, to make a deep, mellow seed bed, capable of absorbing from that great reservoir of manure, the air, those gases on which plants mainly live. This was the fundamental principle in the creed of that reformer of English agriculture, Jethro Tull. He undoubtedly rode his hobby too far, when he undertook to make thorough pulverization a substitute for manure. Had he avoided this radical error, his views would have been more readily received, and the cause of agriculture would have been advanced with greater momentum. Tull advocated ploughing with four coulters, one attached to the beam as at present, and the other three to a wooden side piece bolted to the beam. His object was to divide the land more completely and thus afford a more ready access to air and moisture. The furrow being cut into four parts, he argued, would have four times the superficies of that made by the common plough. His beam was however so long—over ten feet—and it being difficult to make a perfect invasion of a sod cut up into four parts, the plough has fallen into oblivion. Not so his doctrine of thorough pulverization. This looms up in importance more and more with farming, time and increasing experience. The absorbing power of the soil is better understood than formerly, and this power depends very much on the comminution of the particles. If several flower pots be filled with dry soils of different kinds, as clay, loam, sand and gravel, and barnyard water saturated with manurial matter be drained through them, it will be found that the water that comes through the fine clay is limpid, while that filtered through the loam is less pure, and the purity diminishes with the increased coarseness of the soil. If therefore we wish our lands to retain the fertility of the manure we put upon them, and that which descends from the atmosphere in the form of rain and dews, we must make the soil fine and porous. Clay has more absorbing power than sand, not because there is any chemical affinity between clay and ammonia, but because the particles of dry clay are exceedingly fine, and the ammonia is retained by them mechanically as it is in the pores of charcoal. Pulverization may not be a substitute for manure, but it wonderfully aids its fertilizing influences. The absorbing power of fine, dry soil, is well illustrated in the earth closets—an invention by the way, which we look upon as full of promise for the farmer—and also in our hospitals, where it has been found that nothing is equal to dry, fine earth to prevent the effluvia from putrid sores, and its healing is no less than its absorbing influence. The first object then in ploughing is so to turn over the sod or stubble that the air and rains may penetrate the soil and deposit their fertilizing qualities. Of course we should lap one furrow slice upon another, leaving a space under each for the circulation of air. Neither should the mould board be so fashioned as to turn over the sod without disturbing its granules. We have seen the furrow slices lying perfectly parallel with each other, and as sharp edged and smooth as though fashioned by a mason's trowel and smoothing board. Such ploughing looks well and often commands the premium at agricultural fairs, but for domestic use we prefer to have the granules of the soil a little shaken up, and these relations to each other disturbed, much as our good mother used to squeeze a baked potato, breaking its skin and starting every granule of starch from its original position so as to let out the moisture. It will be found that a sod, thus broken by the plough, is much more pliable under the harrow, than one whose surface presents a smooth glazed appearance. The latter, if containing much clay, bakes under the influence of the sun, becomes hard and is with difficulty pulverized. We know no plough that pulverizes the soil so well as the double Michigan. It requires a strong team, but what is lost in horse flesh is gained in human muscle, and the rootlets of the plants roam and forage all the more easily.

The second object of ploughing is to mix soils together. The surface is sometimes sand and the subsoil clay, or the surface may abound with vegetable matter, and the subsoil be destitute. In order to increase the fertility of such lands the different parts must be mixed, and those ploughs that accomplish this object most perfectly, other things being equal, should be preferred. The double Michigan secures this result in great perfection, not equal to the spade, but better than any other plough we have ever tried. For the purpose of mixing soils the furrow slices should lap and not be completely inverted. Inversion is not mixing. It is only putting the top at the bottom and the bottom at the top. A narrow furrow is more efficient than a broad one for mixing soils.

Another object in ploughing is the destruction of depth of soil and a consequent increase of range for the foraging plants. The distance to which the roots of corn penetrate in search of food and drink will surprise those who have not examined the matter. When the physical condition of the soil renders foraging easy, the corn roots will run down seven feet. Onions we consider a surface crop, and we have heard it said that onion beds did not require deep ploughing or spading, but onion roots have been found at the depth of three feet, and Tull from some of his experiments concluded that the normal length of turnip roots is four feet. These facts prove that the practice of shallow ploughing is all wrong. We would not bring up too much of the barren subsoil in one year to be ameliorated by the sun and atmosphere. This would be like incorporating into our body politic too many ignorant foreigners in one year, but if they are invested with citizenship only so fast as they become intelligent and conversant with our institutions there is no danger. Just so with this barren subsoil, it should be incorporated with the surface gradually, each time we plough adding a little of it to the surface till the requisite depth is obtained.

In rich soil, abounding with vegetable matter, we have found great trouble in iron ploughs not "scouring." The vegetable mould is pushed along before the plough, much as it would be before a log of wood, making hard work both for man and beast. In such soils the steel plough is the only instrument that can be used with advantage. Our western friends have for years discarded the cast iron plough on the rich prairies and bottom lands. The cast steel plough of the Collins Company of Collinsville, Conn., is a great improvement on the common cast steel instrument. We have been using one of the Collins ploughs for the past fortnight, and find no clogging even in the richest garden soil.

Lee, Mass.

BEE HIVES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Inquiries are constantly being made to me, "What form of hive do you think is the best?" and as the swarming season is now fast approaching, and bee keepers are getting ready for it, I have thought that my experience might be of interest and perhaps of value to some of your readers. I am aware that I am stepping on debatable ground, but as I do not intend to disparage any man's property, but simply give my own preferences, I do not see that any one can find fault with me in the matter, whether they agree with me or not.

Till within a few years the old fashioned box hive was in general use, and when honey was wanted, the bees were destroyed by the brimstone pit, but thanks to the "Rev. L. L. Langstroth," who invented all that is of any value in the matter of movable comb frames, a new era in bee keeping has commenced, and he who does not use the "Movable Comb frame hive" in some form, is decidedly far behind the times. As regards the form of the hive, there seems to me to be three essential requisites: In the first place the hive should be of size sufficient to hold a large colony with plenty of room in breeding box for brood and ample stores; secondly, it should be of such shape as can be conveniently handled, and at the same time give the bees the best chance for economizing heat; thirdly, it should have the largest amount of room for surplus storage compatible with the two first propositions.

These three qualifications I find in the hive known as the "*American*," patented by H. A. King & Bro., Nevado, O.; and consequently this is the hive I use. This hive approaches nearly in form to the old fashioned box hive, is cheaply constructed, requiring only about twenty-five feet of lumber and containing about two thousand cubic inches of clear space in the breeding apartment. The frames are fourteen inches in depth by twelve wide, thus giving a chance for the bees to collect at the top in cold weather, which is almost impossible in the shallow frames, and in the summer, they can still cover all the frames, and thus prevent the ravages of the bee moth. The size of hive which I use contains eight frames, and these frames themselves form the flooring for the surplus boxes to rest on, thus securing all the heat generated by the bees, and causing it to ascend directly from the brood box into the storage box above. The principle of ventilation contained in this hive is perfect, and cannot fail of answering all the demands required of it. In fact bees kept in this hive will stand the cold of the severest winter, if well provisioned, and come out in the spring in first rate order. I am aware that this hive has its imperfections (as what hive does not?) but till I find one which has as many good qualifications, with less bad ones, I shall "hold fast to that which is good," having proved it.

The inventors of this hive have secured it by letters patent, but recognizing the rights of all men, have purchased from the "Rev. L. L. Langstroth" all the features of his patent which are used in their hive, thus guaranteeing to all who use the "American" full immunity from 1865, for seventeen years, which is the duration of their patent right.

Bee keepers will do well this month to watch their hives closely in the morning and destroy the moth worm as fast as it appears, for one escaping now may breed hundreds before the season closes. If the trees blossom well put on surplus boxes by the 10th or 15th of the month, and look out for swarms by the first of June. Give the bees full entrance to the hive, guarding against robbery, and if intending to Italianize, begin by the middle of the month. Purchase Italian Queens only from known dealers, and you will be sure of obtaining pure stock. If immature bees are not found on the bottom board, or bees are not seen carrying in pollen, it is a sure sign that the stock is queenless and steps should at once be taken to correct the evil or the loss of the swarm will be the result. J. E. POND, JR.

Foxboro, May 1st, 1869.

SWEET POTATOES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

For twenty-four years I have raised sweet potatoes with great success. I know of no crop so sure and healthy, never any failure, but some years yielding more than others, like other things. I raise from one to five hundred bushels a year, and have acclimated them so as to keep them the year round. They are as fresh and nice at this date in May as the day they were dug. And it seems a pity that people should not avail themselves of the chance to raise such an acceptable addition to the table. They should be tried in different parts of the garden and grounds, for they will flourish finely in one location, when but a few feet from it they will do comparatively little, the most unpromising hard gravelly places being generally the best. CALEB BATES.

Kingston, Mass., May, 1869.

— Advices from Western fruit crops are extremely encouraging. The peach crop of Michigan this year will be the largest ever gathered, and in Southern Illinois the late frosts only killed off the superfluous buds, which could well be spared.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

HOUSE AND GARDEN FLOWERS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

NO. VII.

Abutilon.

A beautiful greenhouse plant, called the Fairy Bell Tree, is the only one belonging to the genus *Abutilon*, that is worth cultivation. It is a native of Brazil, a tall growing, herbaceous plant, shrubby, with delicate, airy green leaves, and golden, bell-shaped flowers veined with scarlet; pendulous, on long, slender stalks, the dainty little bells look ready to peal forth a merry strain for the sprites whose namesakes they are. Although a green-house plant, it will stand the first light frosts, and may therefore be introduced to the flower garden late in the spring and remain until the fall frosts set in. It needs a light, sandy, loamed soil, and should be supported by slender stakes; when planted in flower-pots perfect drainage should be secured. A rapid grower, flowering abundantly, and in itself a pretty, symmetrical, ornamental shrub, the *Abutilon striatum*, or Fairy Bell Tree, is a most desirable garden and house plant.

Erronymus Americanus—Strawberry Tree.

This is a valuable shrub for a small garden, as it produces myriads of blossoms, year after year, without requiring much care or attention; in the spring, its bracteas are of a rich, deep red, imparting a brilliant flame color to the foliage and giving it its country name of Burning Bush. Its purple flowers grow in clusters, half hidden by the fresh green leaves, and in the fall, they give place to the bright scarlet berries, which, as the leaves drop off, make a fine show. The vigorous little tree has thus become a universal favorite and many a garden is enlivened by its presence through the spring, summer and autumn.

Halesia.—Silver Bell Tree.

This shrub is a charming companion to the Strawberry Tree, on account of the lively contrast between the two. Mr. Breck describes *Halesia diptera*—"Two Winged Silver Bell Tree, as being a native of the Southern States, but is hardy at the North. It is much less common than the Four Winged Silver-bell Tree. It has leaves twice as broad, and flowers of a larger size, and the pods have only two wings. It blossoms three or four weeks later than the four-winged species. Both are raised from seeds and by layers." The four winged species being less brilliant than the two-winged, and quite tender, we deem it much less desirable for a garden shrub, and have not thought it worth while to describe it.

Alyssum.

Herbaceous plants, perennials and annuals; low growing and with showy golden flowers. *Alyssum saxatile*, which grows about a foot high, and opens its golden blossoms in May, is a hardy perennial, easily cultivated in common soil, sand, or gravel. The *Alyssum maritimum*. Sweet Alyssum, an annual, will bloom from June to November, if planted early in the spring, and all winter long, in the window, if planted in August. It is quite effective when raised *en masse*, and is deliciously fragrant.

Robinia.

Robinia proper are, of the order *Leguminosæ*, ornamental trees and shrubs, with long drooping racemes of flowers, and the common kinds are generally but erroneously called Acacias; for instance the *Robinia hispida* is commonly called the Rose Acacia; it has nothing in common with the Acacias save the shape of its leaves. The name Locust, too, is improperly applied to the *Robinia*; and, it is spoken of in English floricultural books, as the "Locust tree of the Americans, or Cobbett's Locust *Robinia Pseudo-Acacia*." The true Acacias are called Wattle Trees, in their native home, Australia.—They have flowers like balls or spikes of down, and they are extremely tender, whereas the Robinias are *all* hardy.

The flowers of all kinds of Robinia are very handsome; the tall trees with pea-flowers are exceedingly attractive, showy, fragrant, and useful as shade trees. Of the shrubby kinds, the so called Rose Acacia, *Robinia hispida*, with its long racemes of rose colored flowers, is so beautiful that no garden should be without it. Robinias may be grown in any soil, though a rich, sandy loam is best, but the situation should be a well sheltered one, as they are all liable to be injured by the high winds. They are propagated by seeds, layers, cuttings and suckers, which shoot in great profusion from the ground where the broad flat roots have spread. An eminent florist advises that the seeds of the arborescent species be steeped in hot water for twenty-four hours before being planted, as otherwise they will require two years of idleness in the ground before they germinate.

The *Robinia viscosa* is a small tree with pale pink flowers. It looks well in shrubbery, but its branches are covered with a gummy secretion that is very unpleasant to the touch. The *Robinia crispa* is an ornamental tree with curiously twisted leaves.

Fumaria. Dielytia.

Lovely little plants with curious pink and white heart shaped flowers, growing in long gracefully curved branches. They are hardy perennials, blooming early in the spring, and may be increased by division of the root. "The foliage is of a bright transparent green; the flowers of a bright rose pink; the corolla pearly white, set in frosted silver; the stalks are literally gemmed with these beautiful flowers by hundreds." For outdoor culture it is perfectly hardy. To ensure its bloom in winter it should be taken up and potted in October, then set in a cold frame, exposed to the weather, until the middle of December; then if taken indoors it will flower in February or March. In garden beds they should be grown two or three plants in a cluster.

— The reports from all sections of the Western States indicate the largest yield of wheat in proportion to the population for many years. All sections report the same story as to the glorious prospect. All the wheat States have not only a splendid promise for fall wheat, but the farmers are preparing for a large sowing of spring wheat. The season is late and wet, but still large breadths will be sown.

MANAGEMENT OF MANURE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I learn by the last *Ploughman* that the Agricultural College are about building a new barn. Will they finish the stable in the common way of finishing stables in this State, so that the urine as fast as dropped will run through the floor into the cellar and soak into the ground, or run out into the highway, or into some bog or swamp, and be lost, or will they lay a tight trench in the stable behind the cattle and fill it with muck every time the stable is cleaned out, and save all the urine? It is not long since you in writing about the wastes of the farm, pointed out this very thing, and told farmers how to prevent it. If I mistake not it was to have a few loads of muck or loam in the cellar, and occasionally throw a little on to the heap just to save the urine. Have you, sir, seen the practical working of this plan? I looked in a number of towns when I was looking for a farm, and noticed the management of the manure heap about the first thing. I sometimes found a few loads of something to throw on to the manure heap, but oftener nothing; but about always found the bottom of the cellar covered with urine—sometimes ankle deep, or running out in a stream. If I could have what urine is running to waste within two or three miles of me run on to my grass land this month, instead of cutting from ten to fifteen hundred of hay to the acre I should want another barn at hay time. I think the urine from a cow worth as much as the solid. Why is it, sir, that otherwise good calculating farmers of ample means will buy feed for stock and artificial fertilizers, and waste one-half their manure? I hope if the Agricultural College don't pursue this plan that the next time they want $50,000 from the State they won't get it. Not long since I saw in the *Ploughman* a statement from a man in Pennsylvania, saying such a breed of cows gave rich milk and consequently made good butter. I have a cow that gives milk that will make a large amount of butter but it is fit for nothing but an Esquimaux to eat. I have had other such cases. The richest milk I ever saw made the poorest butter.—On the other hand, the poorest milk I ever saw made the very best butter. Respectfully yours, W. S. GROW.

Westboro', May 3, 1869.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

ECONOMY.

TAKE CARE OF THE CENTS AND THE DOLLARS WILL ACCUMULATE.

"Economy is wealth," thus spake the wisest man of a past generation more than a century ago, and one of the ablest writers of our day, the most practical journalist of our country says, "Nothing is more certain than that, in establishing a saving habit, the ability to accumulate is acquired, for the act gives strength, and strength is necessary in every occupation. We care not what may be a man's station, calling, or ability, unless a habit of saving is established as a part of the character, he cannot in the end, be otherwise than an unsuccessful or a lost man. On the contrary, when a habit of saving becomes fixed, it is a nucleus around which other good qualities gather, and contribute to the formation of a man such as the Creator intended he should be." This is an extract from one of my semi-weekly papers, which I have this moment read, and which strikes me so forcibly as a genuine and practical truth, that I lay aside the paper to make a note of it. It is a strong illustration of the benefits of *economy*, so much needed in those days of modern extravagance and useless expenditure. It is a text from which a brief sermon can be preached in ever so homely a manner, to all that will take the trouble to read it. In these times of high prices and crushing taxation, it is of the utmost importance to all of moderate means to practice a rigid habit of economy.

There are a thousand ways on the farm, in the household and in our personal habits that savings can be made, which in the aggregate tell largely of thrift and well doing. "Never despise small gains" is an advice of Franklin, and as worthy to be heeded as is, "paying too dear for the whistle." Show me a man that is rich by his own tact and ability, his own labor and exertions, in city or country, from Stephen Girard and John J. Astor, down to our present millionaires of wealth of their own creating, and I will show you the man of close and rigid economy. I do not mean a nigardly penuriousness practised by the miser, but a rational, commendable saving in all things of daily occurrence. A man may inherit a fortune, or by some lucky strike, or peculiar streak of good fortune become suddenly rich, but without economy in his habits, he will not long remain so. It is this strong and invaluable trait of character that conducts to safety and independence in pecuniary matters. We can do nothing better for our children than to train them to habits of industry and economy; teach them to value time and to practice the habit of saving. In this fast and speculative age when all would be rich at once, and most must fail even of a competence, the youth should be held in check, and learn that "all is not gold that glistens."

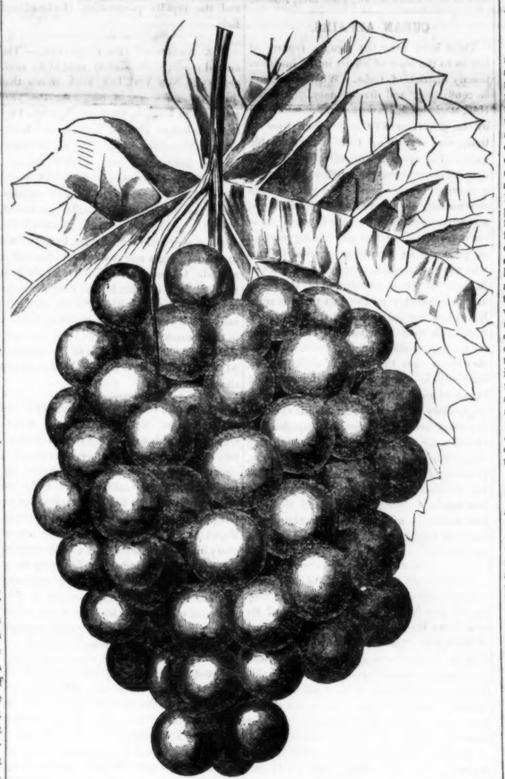
J. W. C.

Springfield, Vt., May 7th, 1869.

DRY EARTH AS A DEODORIZER FOR POULTRY HOUSES.

The employment of dry, pulverized earth as a deodorizer for poultry houses appears, says the *London Field*, to be worthy of more attention than it has hitherto received. The fact that from four to five hundred fowls can by this aid be kept in one building for months together, with less smell than is to be found in any ordinary farm house capable of accommodating a dozen chickens, is very conclusive as to its efficacy. In the building of the National Company, where the fact has been ascertained, seven or eight fowls are kept in each compartment, twelve feet by three feet, and yet there is no smell or trace of moisture. It should be stated that the droppings that fall from the perches during the night are removed from the runs each morning, and that the dry earth only receives the manure that falls during the day; this has its moisture absorbed so speedily by the earth that it at once becomes pulverized, mixes with the soil, and ceases to smell. So powerful is the deodorizing effect of the earth, that it does not require to be renewed in the runs for many weeks together.

THE DIANA GRAPE.



We present a beautiful and true illustration of this choice grape from the Report of the Department of Agriculture, for which we have to thank the commissioner, Col. Horace Capron.

The clusters of the Diana are compact, the berries about medium size, round, and in color pale red. The skin is a little too thick, the flesh tender, with some pulp, sweet, juicy, of a rich musk flavor that is very strong till the fruit is quite ripe. It colors as early as the Concord, but does not mature much, if any, earlier than the Catawba. It holds its berries well, and it improves by being left long upon the vine. A dry and poor gravelly soil suits it well, and on deep and rich soils it inclines too much to wood. It can be regarded as only half hardy, and it requires protection in this climate. Originated by Mrs. Diana Crehore of Milton, Mass.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE FARMERS' CLUB.

Reported for the Ploughman.

NEW YORK, May 11, 1869.

The regular weekly meeting of the American Institute Farmers' Club was held at Cooper Institute this afternoon, Alderman Ely in the chair. The attendance was large, many practical farmers being present. The various topics brought forward for consideration were discussed with great animation.

Deep and shallow ploughing. — John R. Waller, of Dubuque, Iowa, asked the opinion of the Club in regard to the planting of pear trees and grape vines, also as to the effect of iron filings on the soil.

Dr. Trimble, of Newark, N. J., said that the only use of iron in the soil was to impart a very fine color to fruit, and referred to the superb tints of the peaches raised near Iron Mountain, Missouri.

Mr. Bowen objected to the use of iron, preferring manure. He said that the rich colors of fruit and flowers were derived from the atmosphere and not the soil. Mention was made of hyacinths raised in a glass as an example.

J. W. Gregory spoke of blacksmith's sparks as manure, and the rich color imparted to pears by their use.

Mr. A. S. Fuller, speaking of deep ploughing, said that the custom of filling holes with stones before planting originated in Europe, where there is much moisture, and has been handed down to us like many other superstitious ideas. The depth of ploughing should be determined by the character of the soil.

Ramie plant. — A letter was read from Frank A. Fowler, of California, asking for information in regard to the Ramie or Fabric plant of Java, and the means of obtaining cuttings and seeds.

Mr. Gregory said that a plant could be seen at the office of the Adams' Express, consisting of twenty-four canes growing in a tub, the height of the canes being from three to four feet. It was planted in Louisiana during the month of March, and in that State could have attained the height of nine or ten feet. There are two kinds of Ramie as of Cotton. The superior quality can be obtained of Mr. Buckner, of New Orleans. An inferior quality is called China grass. It was raised formerly in England.

Gapes in chickens.—Several members replied to the question of S. M. Disbrow, of New Jersey, "What will cure gapes in chickens?"

S. Edwards Todd assumed that the disease was caused by worms in the throat, and recommended the insertion of a horse hair or feather.

Dr. Sanger thought it was partly due to inflammation, and he applied the same remedy to chicken as human throats. Lunar caustic or nitrate of silver drawn once around the throat, had saved a great many chickens.

Mr. Lyman recommended sweet oil mixed with black pepper, to be applied with a feather—awab two or three times. Melted butter or any oil will answer.

Mr. Thompson, of Staten Island, recommended putting young chickens on different ground from old ones, and feeding them with wheat screenings and cracked corn instead of Indian meal—considering these measures preventives, which are better than cure.

Sweet Potatoes.—Letters were read from Chas. P. Thatcher of Illinois, and H. W. Tingle of Kansas City, with reference to the protection of hay stacks and the bedding of sweet potatoes, the question being asked whether the tubers should be covered or uncovered.

A gentleman from Pensacola, Fla., advocated a covering of two or three inches of soil, without covering.

Bugs in Peas.—A long discussion ensued on the cause and prevention of bugs in peas.

Col. Harris of the *Ohio Farmer*, made some interesting remarks in regard to the raising of clover in southern and central Ohio.

An essay on Agricultural Education, and how to obtain it, will be read at the next

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1869.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

A petition signed by many of the best known business men of the city, has been presented to the school committee, requesting the committee to establish industrial schools for such pupils as desire to attend, and such as commend themselves by their diligence and proficiency in the grammar schools, the chief object of which shall be to give instruction in the industrial arts, and to enable those who attend to be prepared for different mechanical pursuits. The want of skilled labor is said to be very generally felt among the various branches of business, and there is no systematic mode of meeting the increased demands of the age in this respect, especially in view of the competition between this and other countries in the arts and perfection of mechanical pursuits, which are one of the great elements of the success and prosperity of a nation.

The petitioners set forth as the objects they have in view a greater proficiency in industrial arts, and a new respect in the community for manual labor; the advantages of having the youthful mind imbued with the principles which may be taught, the varied information which may be imparted in such schools for preparing the young for the more efficient and intelligent mastery of mechanical pursuits, and the more perfect and practical education which may be thereby bestowed on those classes of our community, who have the least opportunity to obtain them in after life. There are also various indirect advantages, in the fuller education of our schools, by the blending of manual with mental exercises, increasing their zest for intellectual effort, their power of attainment, and their appreciation of the value of knowledge.

Such a class of schools as is contemplated by this movement, we have no doubt would, if well planned and judiciously managed, be of vast benefit to thousands of our poorer and middle class of children, and be of inestimable value to the community as soon as their practical benefits should be felt. It is but extending the ideas which lie at the bottom of our agricultural colleges to other pursuits, which are of almost equal importance to the social system. The subject no doubt will receive the careful attention of the school committee.

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOLS.

The School Committee of the city of Boston have the past few years made musical instruction an important feature in the course of education in all the public schools, commencing with the lowest grades of the primary and ending only with the highest classes of the high schools. Under the instruction of able and experienced special teachers of this department, this science in the schools has been developed to a degree which is surprising to all who have had occasion to examine into it, and Boston has taken place in the front rank, if it be not the very first in the excellence and thoroughness with which the schools attain in music.

Last Wednesday the schools gave an exhibition at the Music Hall of their proficiency in this beautiful study. The morning hour was devoted to the performances of the children of the primary schools, in singing the simple songs which they are taught. One thousand children of the first and second classes of the schools, of the average age of about eight years, were gathered together, and presented a beautiful sight. They performed without any rehearsal in the hall, and with a wonderful degree of success. This is the first year in which the primary schools have given an exhibition.

The grand musical festival was in the afternoon, in which twelve hundred pupils of the High and Grammar schools took part. Some of the pieces performed were of considerable difficulty, but were done with admirable success. The sight in the hall was one of the most beautiful we ever saw. The children were arranged in tiers of seats rising from the stage to the top of the hall, and in their holiday dresses in various colors, in which white predominated, and fresh youthful looks, resembled more a vast parterre of flowers than an assemblage of human beings. The precision of their performances in music and vocal and physical exercises, elicited the admiration of all beholders. This annual festival is an institution among us, and the perfect flower and fruit of the system of culture to which Boston points with pride in her system of public education. It is said by competent judges that there is no city in this country or the world where so perfect, so beautiful and unique a performance can be given by school children.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

A law has just passed the Legislature to provide for a better protection of our various game birds and other purposes, which is certainly needed and if carried out and enforced would be of great advantage to the State. It forbids the killing or offering for sale of woodcocks and partridges, between January 1st, and August 15th. Quails are protected from destruction from April 1st, 1869 to November 1st, 1872, thus giving a chance for this rather scarce bird to increase and multiply. No marsh birds or upland plover are to be killed between March 1st, and July 1st. There are other provisions for the protection of fresh water and sea fowl, which vary somewhat from previous enactments on the subject, and those interested in sporting would do well to study the new statute.

The taking and killing of deer are forbidden from December 15, 1869, to the same date in 1872, and thereafter between December 15th and September 1st. The penalty for violating any of the provisions of the act is fixed at twenty-five dollars. The seventh section applies to the killing of birds generally and destroying their eggs, with some exceptions. The section is as follows:

Whoever, at any season of the year, takes or kills any undomesticated birds not heretofore mentioned in this act, except snipe, hawks, owls, crows, jays and gulls or destroys or disturbs the eggs or nests of such undomesticated birds, except the nests of eggs of snipe, hawks, owls, crows, jays and gulls, shall forfeit twenty-five dollars for each offence, *provided*, that any person, having first obtained the written consent of the mayor and alderman of any city or selectmen of any town, may, in such city or town, take or destroy, for scientific purposes only, such birds and eggs as said written consent may specify.

THE CROPS AT THE WEST.—The *Illinois State Journal*, published at Springfield, says that for many years the crop prospects at this period of the season have not been so favorable as at the present time. Last fall the weather was exceedingly favorable for planting wheat. Crops were put in early, and, owing to the lateness of the season, the plants obtained a vigorous growth before cold weather set in. This saved the crop from the usual mishaps of winter, and complaints of "freezing on" have consequently been rare. The late spring has also been favorable, the cold, wet weather preventing a too rapid growth. Notwithstanding the spring has been late, farmers have been able to make good progress in grain and potatoes, and making ready for corn, and cornplanting is probably now completed, whereas last year it was not finished till June.

Reports from Iowa say that the wheat crop never looked so well as now. The extent of the growing crop is very large, varying from 25 to 100 per cent. broader than last season, and many farmers will harvest ten acres where they did one last year. Corn planting has been very general.

APPEAL OF THE BLIND.

The managers of the Institution for the Blind at South Boston, are before the public with an earnest appeal for aid in erecting a new building for their use. Massachusetts has always taken pride in this great educational enterprise, and the results, under its able management, have been such as to surprise and gratify all visitors. We have no hesitation in saying that it is in the front rank of similar institutions the world over. Every one should go to one of their exhibitions which are from time to time given in our towns to aid the blind. Most persons would be astonished at the magnificent results. They give a concert this afternoon (Saturday) in Boston at the Tremont Temple, for which the tickets are placed at a low figure, as they do not have any star performers to pay. The present object and aim of this institution is to raise the sum of $100,000, with which to introduce some much needed improvements, and to make their system of education more efficient. The present building is no longer adequate to the needs of the blind. Built as a hotel, it never fully answered the requirements of an Institution, and it is now absolutely necessary to re-model and re-organize it. It is a lodging house, boarding house, school house, music hall and work shop; it does not permit the proper classification of pupils; it is out of repair, not safe from fire, and cannot be adapted to the best modern methods of teaching the blind. Contributions may be sent to Wm. Endicott, Jr., Treasurer, Boston.

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

There have been but meagre reports of late as to the state of affairs in the insurrectionary district of Cuba. Whatever comes is conflicting, and fragmentary. Admiral Hoff, stationed at Havana, and commissioned by our government to report from time to time, says everything there is remarkably quiet. The Spanish authorities seem confident of suppressing the rebellion before the expiration of the year. The rainy season now coming on precludes the possibility of any active operations from the interior, out of the movements of either party being received at present. In conversation with Cubans who were at one time sanguine of success, he finds that those in this end of the island are dissatisfied, from the fact that the revolution has not been conducted in a manner to coincide with their views. There is little or no organization among them, although they claim that the cause of their present inactivity is owing to their forces being exercised and instructed in the use of arms preparatory for a campaign at the close of the rainy season. Generals Cespedes and Quesada are acting independently and have their own separate forces and adherents. Our consul general, and the commodore of the English fleet, seem to think that the insurrection is being crushed, and that in a few weeks it will consist of nothing but irregular bands of outlaws, scattered through the interior.

BURNING OF THE TOWN HALL IN GLOUCESTER.—Gloucester has experienced a very severe loss in the destruction by fire of its new Town Hall, recently completed at a cost of $100,000. The fire broke out about six o'clock Sunday morning, in the southern end, and the flames spread with such rapidity that scarcely any of the contents of the building were saved, and the entire edifice was soon completely destroyed. Besides the town offices, the building was occupied by Post 45 of the Grand Army of the Republic, which lost all its effects, and Co. G, 8th Regiment, whose arms and equipments were saved in a damaged condition, but the uniforms, knapsacks, etc., were destroyed. The Town Clerk saved most of his papers. The contents of the offices of the Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, and the Police Court, were all burnt. There were two casualties. One man was stunned by some falling bricks, and another was nearly suffocated while in the cellar turning off the gas, and had to be drawn out.

RELICS OF BARBARISM—The whipping post and pillory were used again in Delaware last Sunday. There were six white and four colored men, who received from ten to thirty lashes each. The majority of the spectators were small boys, upon whom the exhibition could not fail to have a most salutary effect. To say that they highly enjoyed the performance would scarcely express their delight at the crash of the whip and the cries of the victims as the lashes descended upon the trembling flesh. Ten colored women were present, who gave utterance to many exclamations of pity and undertones. Two men were in the pillory when the gates were opened. They remained there one hour; and as the weather was warm and pleasant, they apparently suffered but little. When Thornton, a horse thief, was placed in the pillory, he also remained one hour, and evidently did not relish his position. He appeared to suffer more than the other men, but stubbornly refused to utter any cries.

THE CORCORAN ART GALLERY. The Corcoran Art Gallery is to be at last established, Mr. W. W. Corcoran having executed a deed transferring to a board of nine trustees the spacious building erected by him several years ago on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Seventeenth street, together with the ground upon which it is situated, and all the back rents due on account of its use and occupancy by the Government, to be held by them in perpetuity as a free picture gallery for the city of Washington. He has also, in the above gift, donated his large and splendid collection of paintings and works of art, valued at many thousands of dollars, as a nucleus for a still more extensive collection, which can hardly fail to grow up under such favorable auspices. Mr. August Belmont of New York, has written to Mr. Corcoran, authorizing the Trustees, when they shall have entered upon their trust, to choose from his celebrated collection twelve pictures, which he will thereupon convey to them to be added to the gallery here as the "Belmont Contribution."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. A disastrous incendiary fire occurred in Dayton, Ohio, Sunday morning. The Turner Opera House, with the stores in the building, and several fine residences, were destroyed, causing a loss of from $600,000 to $800,000. Mr. Herman Sandmier, one of the firm of Sandmier & Brother, whose place was among those burned out, was killed by a falling wall while endeavoring to save some of his goods. The insurance on the entire property destroyed is given as only about $100,000. The Opera House was one of the finest in the West, and was valued at about $250,000.

☞ The President's movements this summer have not been definitely settled, excepting that he will be absent from the Capital for nearly two months. In June he will attend the examination of the cadets at West Point, and from there will probably go to Boston, to remain two or three days, and witness the Peace Jubilee. He has determined to spend some time in the West after his return from Boston, but where he does not exactly know, although he says if time will permit he may go to the Pacific coast.

BOSTON AND GLOUCESTER STEAMBOATS. Capt. Davidson, the popular commander of the steamboats which have run between Boston and Gloucester for several summers past, has secured for the coming season, the fast sailing steamer "Escort," 650 tons, thoroughly fitted up with state rooms and other conveniences, and will accommodate comfortably upwards of 1500 persons. The boat will commence running June 1st. Particulars will appear in our advertising columns next week.

THE GRAND PEACE JUBILEE.

The Coliseum, erecting on the Back Bay for the grand festival next month is rapidly approaching completion, and it is to be most substantially built, and very handsomely and tastefully decorated. The tickets are selling very rapidly, one order last Monday was for twelve hundred reserved seats, for a western agency. The greatest interest is felt among musical bodies far and near as the time approaches for the opening, and great preparations are making for them to take part in it. The city authorities have given their most hearty cooperation, and will extend the hospitalities of the city to many distinguished guests. The President and Cabinet have been invited by the city to be its guests, and will attend if possible. The jubilee week will be one of the great occasions of the century.

NEW RAILROAD PROJECT.—The city of Springfield has voted the sum of $500,000 to buy stock in the Springfield and Farmington Valley railroad, which is to run southwesterly from Springfield sixteen miles, and connects with the Canal road, and with the eastern terminus of the Connecticut Western, the former giving a new and direct route to New York, and the latter to the Hudson Railroad and Erie Canal Railroad at Fishkill. On the other side and running to the southeast is the Springfield and Longmeadow road, which joins the New London Northern road at Strafford, Connecticut; also at Willimantic, the Hartford and Providence road, and the rapidly progressing Hartford and Erie.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY. — The annual report of this society, read at its anniversary in New York last week shows that the total new issues of books for the year were 325 in English, German, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Danish, Turkish, and Koormawgie Koordish, of which 37 are volumes; printed during the year, 807,000 volumes, 9,493,400 publications; total in 44 years, 23,648,379 volumes, 306,302,287 publications; total periodicals monthly published, 504,833; publications on the Society's list, 4230, of which 838 are volumes, besides 3862 in 141 languages and dialects for circulation abroad. Gratuitous distribution for the year $61,322 19; receipts for the year from donations and legacies, $127,267 98, and from sales, $359,119 94; total, including balance in the treasury, $488,023; total expenditures $486,625 86; balance in the treasury, $1,307 16. Rt. Rev. Bishop McIlvaine was chosen president.

TENNESSEE LANDS. The Immigrant and Manufacturers' Aid Association, a society recently formed, and having their headquarters at Greenville, Tennessee, have issued a circular, setting forth the agricultural and manufacturing advantages offered by the eastern part of that State for capital and intelligent labor to improve. Land is cheap, abundant and fertile, and adapted to almost every kind of products. The climate is mild, there is plenty of timber, the towns are flourishing, the population active and enterprising, and there is a newly awakened zeal for universal education under the new free school system just introduced. Tennessee presents unequalled attractions for the emigrant.

VIRGINIA. The President issued his proclamation on Saturday, appointing the 6th of July as the time for submitting the Constitution passed by the Richmond Convention in December, 1867, to the voters of Virginia, registered at the date of such submission, for ratification or rejection; and submitting to a separate vote the disqualification and test oath clause. The voter is to vote a ballot designated for the Constitution or against the Constitution, and a ballot to cast a separate ballot for or against either or both of the excepted provisions.

SOUTHERN LANDS. A few days since we received a visit from Gen. J. D. Imboden of Richmond, Va., formerly of the confederate army. Gen. Imboden is largely interested in developing the resources of the south. He visits New England to lay before our farmers and agriculturists the benefits and advantages of settling and securing good homes in the "sunny south." Gen. Imboden has the highest testimonials, and is acting under the sanction of the State authorities of Virginia. We wish him every success.

THE LIQUOR BILL NOT YET SETTLED.—The Senate on Thursday of last week took a vote on the passage of the bill relating to intoxicating liquors to be engrossed, and the bill was rejected by a vote of 21 to 14. The next day a member made a motion to reconsider, which was passed on, and then the bill was referred to a special committee. Many able speeches have been made in the Senate on both sides of the subject, and we believe that the anti-prohibitionists generally voted against the bill.

INDIAN BATTLE.—A late report from the far west reports that on the 13th inst., seven Carr, while in movement from Kansas towards Fort McPherson, struck a camp of about 500 Indians (Cheyennes) and a fight ensued in which the Indians were badly defeated, leaving twenty-five warriors on the field and carrying off a large number of wounded. Gen. Carr lost three men killed and one officer and two privates wounded. Gen. Carr is still in pursuit, near Medicine Lake Creek.

MOUNT CENIS TUNNEL. This enterprise moves onward with accelerated speed. As the drills advance, the quartz gives place to a softer material, and is now perforated at the rate of fourteen feet a day or a mile a year, as the drills work more rapidly and the brick arch follows close behind the drills. At the present rate of progress the rails will be laid through the tunnel, a length of seven miles and a half, early in 1871, and, with the same speed, we should perforate the Hoosac early in 1872.

HAVERHILL VOTES TO BE A CITY—At a town meeting of the citizens of Haverhill, held Saturday, the 15th inst., to vote on the acceptance of the city charter, there was but little interest taken, as the number of votes shows: Whole number of votes 808; yeas 667, nays 141; in favor of charter, 526.

POWDER EXPLOSION.—A powder explosion occurred Monday morning at Kohls's quarries, in Whitehall, a few miles from Allentown, Pa. The magazine contained forty kegs of blasting powder, which were blown up. One unknown German was killed. He was thrown two hundred yards. The report was heard distinctly for several miles, creating rumors of an earthquake. The cause is not yet known.

HEAVY INCOMES. Some idea of the wealth of a few of the solid men of New York is given in the income returns from the Eighth Congressional District. This District comprises the Eighteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Wards, and is the richest in the United States. Mr. Alexander T. Stewart heads the list with $3,019,218, followed by Elias S. Higgins, $431,128, and J. H. Benedict with $311,589. After them come Harvey Fisk, $286,129; Moses Taylor, $279,433; A. S. Hatch, $278,261; George Fox, $271,411; Francis Warden, $263,567; Paran Stevens, $244,355; Peter Geoler, $235,663; Aaron Arnold, $230,609; W. E. Dodge, $221,375; Ames R. Eno, $217,276; and William Sloan with $202,507. Then follow a large number who are trying to struggle through life with the small yearly income of frcm $100,000 to $200,000, Of these, J. G. Bennett returns $186,500; Robert Bonner, $183,841; Senator Morgan, $126,000; Peter B. Sweeny, $181,863; Louis Delmonico, $125,931; John J. Cisco, $120,602; George Moke, $174,019; L. P. Morton, $124,322; and Theodore Havemeyer, $141,111. There are a few hundred others with incomes of more than fifty thousand dollars a year, but their names are not worth mentioning.

READ AND RUN.

— Mrs. Stowe's "Oldtown Folks" gives a picture of New England life, sixty years ago,—after the style of Waverley.

— Gen. McClellan is about publishing a magazine article on Baron Jomini.

— The actress, Mrs. Lander, passes her summers in Lynn, and she is there now.

— Sardou, the French tragedian, was ten years ago wandering about Paris, unable to earn a single sou; now he owns a palace, receives two hundred dollars a day, and owns real estate and money in the funds.

— The crops of all kinds, in all parts of the country, never promised so well as they do this year.

— Eight days is the running time for the present, between the Atlantic and Pacific.

— A horse recently won a race at the English races, against which the betting was fifty to one, when the race opened.

— The rainy season has begun in Cuba, and there cannot be much fighting for the present.

— Spain still hesitates over her exchequer and her future form of government.

— Chicago has been visited with the fiercest of hurricanes.

— No Minister to Spain will be appointed till at least July 1st.

— The safe of the Douglas Axe Company has been destroyed, and nearly twenty thousand dollars taken.

— The recent French elections were not the most peaceable in their character.

— The Coliseum grows apace, and is already a monster affair. Tickets are selling rapidly.

— The trout fishermen are all about the country now, and a fresh reserve is making ready to follow after in early June.

— For a single case of measles on board a vessel arriving at Quarantine, in New York, the port physician was going to have the entire list of passengers, numbering seven hundred, vaccinated for small pox.

— Kentucky has her squirrels hunted on the first of June. Why not "let the squirrels set?"

— The New York hack drivers have struck, but not their horses.

— There are as many lunatics in France as there are men in the regular army. They live too much "on the nerve," over there.

— During the late election, votes were bought in Paris for twenty-five cents apiece.

— A spring for boots, that will help the wearer to walk ten miles an hour, if he so wishes, is the last invention, fathered in Illinois.

— To be great, in this country, is to be dunned for small loans by admiring beggars.

— Mr. Sumner has had a chance to make thirty-five thousand dollars on his house in Washington.

— There is a vast amount of building going on at the present time in all parts of the country.

— The young Mr. Talbot who shot Miss Scribner, in Brooklyn, and then committed suicide, was buried from a relative's house in Rutland Street, in this city, last Saturday.

— The great strike among the miners in Pennsylvania is believed to have been "put up" by the operators of the mines themselves, as a pretext for holding up the price of coal.

— Although the entire American people are in full sympathy with the Cuban cause, no filibustering expeditions from our ports will be permitted by the Government.

— A man in great haste, having his little daughter in his hands, jumped after a New York ferry boat as she was leaving the dock, and went into the water. Both were rescued but with great difficulty.

☞ *The Westminster Review* for April, has among its articles, one on the Gladstone Government, Domestic Fireplaces, The Philanthropy of the Age in relation to Social Evils, Primary Education; and a quarterly summary of new literature, and new books in all departments. Republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 140 Fulton st., New York.

☞ *The Galaxy* for June, has chapters eight and nine of Charles Reade's novel, Put Yourself in his Place, Susan Fielding continued by Mrs. Edwards, General Jomini, by General McClellan, an article by Richard Grant White, and others of great interest.

☞ *Godey's Lady's Book* for June, has a beautiful frontispiece, a calm summer scene of cattle watering, a gay collection of fashion plates, and its usual list of entertaining literary articles. The domestic and fancy departments are especially valuable and instructive.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ We have received from Fields, Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston, Mrs. Phelps's book which has become so much in demand for its popularity, entitled *Men, Women and Ghosts* It is a beautifully written tale.

☞ A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, have also issued a small volume, containing a valuable summary of English and French History, for schools and historical students. It is one of the best books of the kind we have seen.

☞ *Oldtown Folks*, Mrs. Stowe's last novel, is issued handsomely by Fields, Osgood & Co. It is the most interesting and important work she has written, full of varied and striking characterization, humor and pathos, sterling sense and deep tenderness. It will be welcomed by the public and widely read.

☞ *Hearth and Home*, the new weekly paper edited by Mrs. H. B. Stowe, is a decided success in every point of view. It may be subscribed for at the office, 37 Park Row, New York, at $4 00 a year.

☞ A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, have issued in beautiful type and paper, a valuable school edition of the first six books of Virgil's Eneid, with lexicon, notes, and maps all in one volume. It contains several valuable essays on the work, and is fully illustrated with engravings of various antique subjects. It is edited by Edward Searing, A. M., Professor of Latin in Milton College, Wisconsin, and is a valuable addition to the fund of learning on this classic.

☞ *Peters' Musical Monthly*, volume third number five, for May is on our table. Besides a large amount of reading on musical subjects, it contains a collection of gems of music which cannot be purchased in any other form for ten times the money. $3 00 per year, Philadelphia, J. L. Peters & Co.

☞ *No Sects in Heaven*, and other poems, by Mrs. E. H. J. Cleaveland, is a small square vol ume handsomely issued by Clark & Maynard, New York. Several of the poems have been published before, and been much admired for their rare, practical beauty, and tender sentiments.

☞ *Nanny Davenport*, issued by Henry Hoyt, Boston, in his series of juvenile religious books, is a valuable and entertaining accession to the series.

☞ *The Hunter's Guide and Trapper's Companion*, a little book published by Hun'er & Co., Hinsdale, N. H., gives full instructions in all the various methods by which to capture all kinds of game, fur animals, etc., also how to cure and tan skins, etc, by an experienced woodsman.

☞ *The Gates Wide Open*, or scenes in another world, by George Wood, is a beautiful religious tale of great interest and high tone. It is in the form of somewhat of an allegory, the characters however being taken from life. It contains many beautiful and excellent ideas. Published by

The Riverside Magazine.

"May Time's bloom and blue
Youth's own halcyon weather!"

is not more waited for, or more heartily welcomed when it comes than is this charming monthly. It is always filled with fresh and well prepared articles, and its illustrations, as well as its typographical execution are always in the highest style of art. Hurd & Houghton, 459 Broome st., New York, publish it, and H. O. Houghton & Co., Cambridge, Mass.

☞ *The Westminster Review* for April, has among its articles, one on the Gladstone Government, Domestic Fireplaces, The Philanthropy of the Age in relation to Social Evils, Primary Education; and a quarterly summary of new literature, and new books in all departments. Republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 140 Fulton st., New York.

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"THE GATES AJAR," AND "THE GATES WIDE OPEN."

Few books have met with greater success than The Gates Ajar, by Miss Phelps recently published. Messrs. Lee & Shepard have supplemented that with "The Gates Wide Open," by Mr. George Wood, published under another title in 1858, but whose republication will bring it before a new circle of readers. The book purports to be a glance into the experiences of persons in another world, which they have reached through death, and to give minute representations of the world to come. These persons are Mrs. Johns, who had been the wife of an eminent citizen of New York, &c., and Mr. Peter Schlemihl. Peter, it seems, died last, in this world, but only a short time after Mrs. Johns, and the two met in one of the worlds above, recognized each other, told each other the particulars of their death, and what had befallen them since the separation, and then the gentleman in black traveled together the worlds of the heavens. Peter tells Mrs. Jay that at his death he was taken by his guardian angel up into the third heavens, and past many stars that shone by him with the rapidity of meteors, to the Holy City and into the presence of the Great Redeemer. And then he was sent under the conduct of his guardian, to the world in which he then was with Mrs. Jay to begin his studies. While in the Holy City he had been disappointed in seeing no Scripture personage, and was told by his angel, when he asked where Paul was, that he and the other Apostles since been made meet for the high service of messengers of the Grace of God, and were now telling the tidings of the redemption of a lost race by the sufferings and death of Christ. This, he was told, was the last attainment of a glorified soul.

The world in which the two were was one of the wonders of Beauty and Art," of which there is an inconceivable number;" and they were conversing "where a beautiful little Doric edifice stood on a bluff of granite which rose out of the centre of the lake, like the shorter of two islands." The Cortes have agreed to about a mile distant. These were covered with villas whose velvety-green ornamental grounds ran down to the water. In front of them, and standing upon a bold, rocky bluff, was a magnificent temple, whose golden spires and lofty dome were reflected in long lines of light upon the glassy surface of the lake as the sun poured across clouds of a summer's eve, lit up by the great setting flame." While they were sitting here they heard distant songs from a multitude of voices coming from the temple, and when saw the multitude of angel worshippers thronging out and retiring in family groups to their villas. Last of all came a bevy of youth of both sexes, crowding playfully around two mature persons who seemed to promote the amusement of these happy beings. These two mature persons, Mrs. Jay and Peter recognized as their own parents on earth, Deacon and Mrs. Colgate. They had a joyful meeting and were introduced to the young folks. These the deacon told them all died in childhood or infancy and were sent to him to be trained into the science of music. The two travellers were invited to spend the night with the deacon and his wife in their house—the magnificent Dwelling of the Redeemer, which was beautiful beyond description in its adornments and filled with perfect works of art. When supper was announced they were led into a spacious saloon, where they found a hundred or more angels assembled, and the table covered with gold of exquisite workmanship, and vases filled with fruit and flowers; grapes just gathered and fruits of various kinds that were unseen. The company were all arrayed in "robes of light," and wore the "halo of immortality," and ate their meal of fruit with joyous music and joy.

During their travels Mrs. Jay and Peter were taken to the "Metropolitan City" to hear a new oratorio, the joint production of Handel, Hayden, Mozart and Beethoven, all of whom were to aid in its performance. The city, we are told, covers an immense plateau of highlands, surrounded by snow capped mountains, and has in its very centre a glassy lake fed by rivulets from the mountains. They alighted on the tesselated pavement of a grand square, on either side of which were sculptured fountains. Slender obelisks rose to a great height in front of a majestic temple, which filled up one side of the square. This they were told was in the form of a Greek Cross, and was a reproduction of St. Peter's by Michael Angelo, who was made happy on his arrival in the new world by receiving the appointment of architect. In this temple the oratorio was given.

"Handel, Hayden, Mozart and Beethoven had taken their several stations when the organist began playing the grand overture. As the overture proceeded the audience slid into the theme and gradually the intensity of high and holy thoughts conveyed by the soul entrancing harmony so thrilled the audience that they rose in another world, which they have reached through death, and to give minute representations of the world to come. These persons are Mrs. Johns, who had been the wife of an eminent citizen of New York, &c., and Mr. Peter Schlemihl. Peter, it seems, died last, in this world, but only a short time after Mrs. Jay

— Mr. D. H. Stone, of Genesee County, Mich., recently sheared a three year old Merino ram, the fleece of which weighed 29 pounds, fleece one year and one week old. Five yearling rams gave 61 pounds, 6 ounces of wool, and four ewes gave 41 pounds 6 ounces.

— The officers of Dartmouth College have refused to suspend the law of that institution which makes it incompatible for its professors to accept political office, and on this decision, Prof. E. D. Sanborn, the democratic Senator elect in the Eleventh New Hampshire District, will not take his seat in the coming Legislature.

New Advertisements.

Especial Auction Notice.

THE Sale of the "CLARK FARM" in WALTHAM, advertised for the 22d, is postponed. H. A. BROWN, Auctioneer,
my22-1t No. 29 State Street.

Six Very Fine Jerseys.

YEARLINGS and TWO YEAR OLDS, all descendants from old "Europa," a celebrated cow imported by E. M. Read, Esq., of Lowell, in 1851. A complete pedigree can be given of each animal.
Apply to D. W. MUZZEY, Lexington, Mass., or 41 Kilby Street, Boston. my22-2t*

Stallions for 1869.

THE Thoroughbred Trotting Stallion "GRAY EAGLE," by "Gray Eagle," dam by imported "Trustee," and the Hambletonian Trotting Stallion "LEDO," by Rysdyk's "Hambletonian," dam by "Telegraph," will make the season at HIGHLAND STOCK FARM, Belmont, Mass.
Good pasturage on the Farm for mares bred to these horses.
For Circulars giving full pedigrees, terms, &c., please address JOHN DODGE, Trainer,
Highland Stock Farm,
or WINTHROP W. CHENERY, 196 State Street, Boston, Mass. Belmont, Mass., my22-6t

For Sale.

ONE COW and FIVE HEIFER CALVES, full blood of JERSEYS. The Calves, six months, two months and one month old. Also one BULL three years old, full blooded JERSEY. Apply to
W. J. MORTON,
my22-3t* Wellesley, Mass.

Imported Jersey Heifers for Sale.

TEN JERSEY HEIFERS with Calves by their sides or about to calve—all imported from the Island of Jersey within a few months. May be seen at the farm of CORNELIUS WELLINGTON,
my22-4t* East Lexington, Mass.

Parker, Gannett & Osgood, AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE,

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Our large and well selected Stock of Seeds, grown by experienced Seedsmen in Europe and America, the origin of which is not and cannot be surpassed, is offered in quantities to suit purchasers.
GRASS SEED, SEED GRAINS, in all varieties.
BOURBON GRASS, MILLET, &c.
SEED POTATOES, FERTILIZERS, GUANO, SUPERPHOSPHATE LIME, POUDRETTE, GROUND BONE, PLASTER, Fish GUANO, &c.
GRAFTING WAX made expressly for our trade.
WHALE OIL SOAP, a genuine article. Extra fine BONE MEAL for feeding, at Wholesale and Retail, at lowest cash prices.
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Feeding Cooked Food for Stock

THE Manufacturers and Proprietors of PRINDLE'S AGRICULTURAL STEAMER, offer a Premium of Fifty Dollars for the best, Thirty Dollars for the second, and Twenty Dollars for the third best and most original Essays on "Cooked Food for Stock." They propose to place all manuscript that may be forwarded to them at Practical Farmers', No. 18 North 13th Street, Philadelphia, up to the 1st day of August next, in the hands of Paschall Morris and Doctor A. L. Elwyn of Philadelphia, and S. F. Todd, Esq., of the New York Times, to determine the merits of the several articles. The articles selected by those gentlemen, as the best, the second best, and third best, The Premium will be paid for them, and they are to be the property of SWEET & CO., Philadelphia, and D. R. PRINDLE of East Bethany, N. Y. All rejected manuscript to be returned to the writers. my22-1t

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THIS STEAMER is perfectly safe, and has been used for many years for cooking food, For Steaming, Scalding Hogs, and for general culinary purposes. Mr. S. L. Wyatt of Huntingdon, Pa., writes us, he uses his "chiefly in the canning of fruit; it answers the purpose to no fullest expectation. I would not be without it at double its cost."
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711 Broadway, New York. my22

Guardian's Sale.

In pursuance of the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, at three o'clock in the afternoon, on TUESDAY, the eighth day of June next, all the right of the minor, Mary E. Cox, and Julia A. Smith, in the farm known as the Ephraim Smith Farm, situated in the west part of Framingham, containing about one hundred acres on both sides of the highway, known as the Worcester Turnpike.
WILLIAM HASTINGS, Guardian.
Framingham, May 17, 1869. my22-3t*

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STOCK AND TROTTING STALLION

"Trotting Childers,"

will make the ensuing season,—April 1 to October 1,—at The Adams Stock Farm, Billerica, Mass. "Childers" was sired by the old Black Hawk," out of the celebrated trotting mare "Lady Forrest," or "Maynard Forrest," an extraordinary speed is known to thousands. "Black Hawk" sired some of the best colts ever foaled—"Ethan Allen," "Lancet," "Black Ralph," and many other stallion in New England. "Regulator," one of them, when green, made his quarter in 34 seconds, the half in 1.11, and the mile in 2.39, and is a very handsome horse, 16 hands high, and weighing 1000 pounds. "John Nesbet," sire "J. J. Bradley," made his best half last year, and lapped out "Gen. Palmer" in 2.24, and won the third heat in 2.28. Dr. George B. Loring's "Doncaster" is one of the handsomest horses in the world. "Alfonso," who can beat all the races on the Fashion Course last year, and can beat any mare or gelding in New York, is another. Paran Stevens has a pair of "Childers" colts for sale, he has offered $25,000. They were at the Paris Exposition and were pronounced by French veterinary surgeons the handsomest and fastest matched horses in the country. W. P. Balch of Boston, and Senator Spencer of Rhode Island, have some very valuable colts of this stock, and forty can be named which can beat 2.40.
Childers' colts are all sound, stylish, good sized, good color and both spirited and gentle, as well as very fast —the best stock for general purposes in the world.
Childers has taken 10 first premiums, and carried off the great premium at Springfield against over 50 competitors.
Six of his colts were sold last year at 4 months for $250 each, and they are always in great demand.
To induce farmers to improve their stock, the terms have been reduced as follows: $25, or note, at time of service, and $25 more when the mare proves with foal. All mares cared for in the best manner, in one of the finest pastures in the State, and at stable with large box stalls. We make it a speciality to winter and summer horses, and those having horses out of condition will find this the place to send them.
Childers will be at the Washington House Stables, Lexington, every Saturday after the 22d of March, to April, and at the Farm the remainder of the time. He is beautiful coal black in color, 15¾ hands high, weighs 1000 lbs., is sound, kind and very handsome. He beat Honest Allen a 3rd heat in 2.34, and was driven by Dan Mace in 2.27. At Hartford he made a heat in 2.36. He has trotted only three races.
Pasturage for Horses and Colts.
Horses kept by the week or year at reasonable rates. Apply for particulars of
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The American Freemason.

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☞ All subscriptions begin with March 15, 1869, and end with February 15, 1870.
☞ The American Freemason is not the organ of any Grand Lodge; but, speaking the words of truth, seasoned, and independence, advocates freedom for Masonry in America, and the rights of Freemasons in their Lodges—rights which, by our Grand Lodges, in their subserviency to high degree doctrines, have been invaded, until at present they are nearly obliterated.
☞ Address all subscriptions and correspondence to
J. FLETCHER BRENNAN, Editor,
mch20-1y 114 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

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Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed Executors of the will of GEORGE STEARNS, late of Melrose, in the county of Middlesex, gentleman, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same. And all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
ABIGAIL B. STEARNS,
GEORGE STEARNS,
WILLIAM STEARNS, } Executors.
Belmont, April 13, 1869. my22-3t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.
To the Devisees, Legatees, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of SALLY JONES, late of North Reading, in said County, singlewoman, deceased, testate:
WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of Administration with the will annexed on the estate of said deceased, not already administered, to JAMES F. FAIRBANK, of North Reading, in the County of Middlesex.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.
And said James E. Fairbank is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
my22-3t

Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

FOR SPRING 1869.

STANDARD FRUIT Trees, for Orchards.
DWARF TREES, for Gardens.
GRAPE VINES, all the New Varieties.
STRAWBERRIES, and other small fruits; best new and old sorts
DECIDUOUS ORNAMENTAL Trees.
EVERGREEN TREES.
FLOWERING SHRUBS and Plants.
ROSES, PAEONIES, DAHLIAS, etc., superb collections.
GREEN-HOUSE and BEDDING PLANTS.
Our general stock is the largest and most complete in the country. Prompt and careful attention given to every order, large or small. Catalogues containing full information, supplied as follows:
No. 1. Descriptive Catalogue of fruits, 10c.
No. 2. " " Ornamental trees, &c. 10c.
No. 3. " " Greenhouse plants, &c. &c. 10c.
No. 4. Wholesale Price.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
(ESTABLISHED 1840.) Mount Hope Nurseries,
feb20-eop ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Get the Best.

ALL parties in want of superior CROCKERY, GLASS WARE and PAPER HANGINGS, are invited to call and examine the new and varied assortment just opened by H. E. WARREN,
my8 eow-tf Lexington, Mass.

Dr. Cornell's Guardian of Health,

PUBLISHED Monthly at $1 a year, for sale by all newsmen. Single numbers, 15 cents; to newsmen by the dozen, 10 cents. It always has some good articles on preserving health, and contains more original matter than any other Journal at the price. Address the Editor, 1054 Washington St., Boston, Dr. C. may be consulted on Epilepsy and Nervous Diseases, Consumption, &c., at No. 8 Oak Place, entrance from 654 Washington street, daily, from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.; at home at other times. The Seventh Volume is now bound, and will be sent post paid, for $1 50. Agents wanted, male and female. jan20-1f

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1 peck, 15 lbs, do. postage paid, - - - - - - 5.00
1 peck, 15 lbs, by express, 3,00
1-2 bushel, 30 lbs, do, 5,00
1 bushel, 60 lbs, do, 8,00
1 barrel, 165 lbs, do. 20.00
2 barrels, or more, do. at 15,00

☞ Cash to be sent with the order invariably.

☞ Orders filled promptly on receipt.

☞ FORM CLUBS and take advantage of the WHOLESALE PRICES.

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Utica, N. Y.

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AND BUY

DR. A. J. HOPKINS' Magic Healing Powder,

The only Natural and Rational Cure,
(Speedy and Sure,)
FOR SCRATCHES, GREASE HEELS, THRUSH, or WOUNDS and SORES of any kind, on

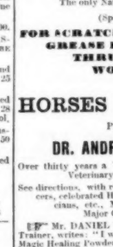
HORSES and CATTLE,

PREPARED BY
DR. ANDREW J. HOPKINS,
Over thirty years a Veterinarian, and the late Chief Veterinary Surgeon in the Army.
See directions, with recommendations from Army Officers, celebrated Horse owners, Eminent Physicians, &c., Major General Burnside, Major General Stoneman.
☞ Mr. DANIEL MACE, the celebrated Driver and Trainer, writes: "I would not be without Dr. Hopkins' Magic Healing Powder. I have seen times when I would have given a hundred dollars for a bottle. Every Horseman should have it."
The discovery of the HEALING POWDER marks a NEW ERA in the treatment of Wounds and external diseases, discarding poisonous washes, ointments, liniments, and irritants. On the first application the Magic Powder begins a cure.
With it any BOY can cure THE SCRATCHES.
Warranted to give perfect satisfaction, and NO HUMBUG.
For sale at all the principal Drug and Country Stores in the United States and Canadas. Address orders to
A. J. HOPKINS & CO.,
Proprietors.
Providence, Rhode Island,
Or their agents in Boston, GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street.
☞ See recommendations in "Veterinary Department" of Wilkes' Spirit of the Times. my22-4t

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For the Renovation of the Hair.

The Great Desideratum of the Age.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color and the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

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LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

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Make Your Own Photographs.

A PACKAGE with full directions, mailed for 15 cents. Success guaranteed. Address
BLACKIE & CO.,
my22-4t* 746 Broadway, New York.

PREMIUM HORSE HOE.

Furnished with either Wood or Iron Frame.

PRICE $12.

FOR THE CULTIVATION OF

CORN, POTATOES, AND THE VARIOUS KINDS OF ROOT CROPS,

Is extensively in use, and has won an unrivalled reputation.
It cannot be clogged or choked with weeds, witch grass, stubble, sods, or manure, running free and clear in all kinds of soil, and is the most valuable Implement ever invented for destroying witch grass.
The rear ploughs can be contracted to 15 inches, and expanded to 36 inches in width; they are also reversible, so that the soil may be turned toward or from the row at pleasure, the wheel guaging the depth from 3 to 7 inches.
A pair of extra large rear ploughs, made for hilling up, $1.50. Extra large middle plough for furrowing and to use among potatoes, $1,50.
It is a complete pulverizer of the soil, and is generally preferred to the crossing plough, or to the harrow, in mellowing the surface of ploughed land preparatory to putting in the crop, and for covering manure near the surface without disturbing the inverted sod or other vegetation previously buried by the plough.
☞ A farmer cannot afford to do without one.
FOR SALE AND MADE ONLY BY
F. F. HOLBROOK & SMALL.
Also, manufacturers of Holbrook's National Prize Ploughs, Patent Swivel Plough Improved Seed Sowers and Hand Cultivators, Plough Castings, &c.
10 South Market Street, and 10 Chatham Street,
Send for Circulars. [my22-4t] OPPOSITE QUINCY MARKET, BOSTON, MASS.

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PUT UP IN BOXES OF SIXTY POUNDS EACH—ONE POUND BARS.

A STRICTLY PURE ARTICLE!

CURTIS DAVIS, Esq—Sir,—We have used your American Peerless Soap in this Institution, and find that it excels all other soaps that we have tried. It is also an excellent article for bathing purposes.
Boston, Aug. 8, 1868. SARAH A. TEMPLE, *Matron of N. E. Hospital for Women and Children.*

CURTIS DAVIS—Sir,—We have sold your Peerless Soap for near six months, and are happy to say that it gives perfect satisfaction in every instance. It will stand upon its own merits. We are now selling more of it than all other kinds. We could give a great any number of testimonials in its favor from our customers.
Very respectfully yours,
Leominster, Mass., March 20, 1868. FULLER & JACOBS.
my22-12t Manufactured by CURTIS DAVIS, Boston.

IMPROVED HORSE HOE,

Furnished with Wooden Frames,

For the Cultivation and Hoeing of all kinds of Crops IT IS UNSURPASSED. The high Standards, as shown above, renders clogging impossible.
It can be used in rows from 15 to 36 inches in width, and from 3 to 7 inches deep. A pair of extra large Rear Ploughs may be used for hilling up.

Be Sure and Examine this Before Buying any other.

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No. 34 Merchants Row, Boston,
Sign of the Golden Plough and Goddess of Liberty.

WHITTEMORE, BELCHER & CO.,

Manufactory, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
my1-4t

AN entirely new article for all washing purposes. The best Soap Powder in the world. Warranted not to injure the finest fabric. The cleansing properties of this new and useful preparation in washing woolens cottons, linens, and all textile goods, are unsurpassed. Its use will save money, labor, time and wear of clothes. For cleaning paint, it is equal. This Soap will make the hardest water perfectly soft.
MANNING & LITTLEFIELD,
MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS.
For sale by all Grocers. No. 88 Lincoln, corner of Beach Streets, Boston, Mass. ap3-13t

TO FARMERS AND BUTTER MAKERS! PURE SALT FOR BUTTER.

DOUBLE REFINED ENGLISH DAIRY SALT, warranted a pure article from the *Manufactory in England, expressly for Butter and Table use*, at 15, 25, 30, 50, 60, 100 and 250 pounds packages, and *superior to any other Salt imported*, or that manufactured in this country, and *called Ground Rock Salt*, which has injured a large proportion of butter made for the last 15 years.

Over 600,000 Pounds Butter

Comes to the Boston market annually, two thirds of same being of poor quality, sells from 5 to 15 cents per pound less than the *prime first quality*, as this *Salt will keep impure Salt*, and will save one cent per pound on it when *one pound* of the *Double Refined* ENGLISH DAIRY SALT *will cure* 16 *pounds of first quality.*
Where is the saving in buying IMPURE SALT FOR DAIRY AND TABLE USE?
MINERAL ROCK SALT in large lumps for Cattle, Sheep and Horses. CHEAP SALT for fertilizing and all other kinds at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, by
EDWARD OAKES & CO.,
51, 52, Long Wharf, Boston.
N. B.—No other IMPORTER has the Double Refined English Dairy Salt. fe29-17t

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FORMERLY BROWN BROTHERS, ROW OF COWLES, BROWN & CO.,

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FOR THE SALE OF
Real and Personal Estate,
OFFICES:
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If You Want to Purchase

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DISPOSE OF PROPERTY

ANYWHERE IN NEW ENGLAND VISIT THE OLD ESTABLISHED

CONN. REAL ESTATE OFFICE,

285 Main Street, Hartford,
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CONN. REAL ESTATE REGISTER,
May Number Now Ready.
Contains full and accurate descriptions of
HUNDREDS OF FARMS,
VILLAGE AND COUNTRY RESIDENCES,
GRIST MILLS, SAW MILLS,
SHINGLE MILLS, TWINE MILLS,
COTTON MILLS,
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SHOPS AND MANUFACTORIES of every description,
DRY GOODS STORES,
GROCERY STORES,
HOTELS, LIVERY STABLES, and
BUSINESS CHANCES OF EVERY SORT,
and all just in the market,

FOR SALE AND TO EXCHANGE.

The REGISTER is mailed free, postpaid, on receipt of 15 cents in stamps. Address
C. A. LINCOLN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
my1-tf HARTFORD, CONN.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 23 acres, well divided. House 26x36, 1 ½ story, 20x40, and 250 pounds packages, and *superior to any other Salt imported*, or that manufactured in this country, and *called Ground Rock Salt*, which has injured a large proportion of butter made for the last 15 years.

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Comes to the Boston market annually, two thirds of same being of poor quality, sells from 5 to 15 cents per pound less than the *prime first quality*, as this *Salt will keep impure Salt*, and will save one cent per pound on it when *one pound* of the *Double Refined* ENGLISH DAIRY SALT *will cure* 16 *pounds of first quality.*
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MINERAL ROCK SALT in large lumps for Cattle, Sheep and Horses. CHEAP SALT for fertilizing and all other kinds at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, by
EDWARD OAKES & CO.,
51, 52, Long Wharf, Boston.
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American Submerged Pump

FOR FARMERS.

After three years of thorough trial, we are now prepared to supply the Farmers of New England with a Pump that possesses the following advantages over all others now in the market:
1st, Simplicity; 2nd, Durability; 3d, Power; 4th, Cheapness; 5th, Its Anti Freezing Principle; 6th, No Packing; 7th, It is a Fire Engine capable of throwing water 50 to 70 feet in the air. Every Pump sold by us is warranted.
For terms to Agents, and descriptive circulars, with Price List complete, apply by mail, or in person, to
N. E. PUMP MANUFACTURING CO.,
No. 1 Faneuil Street, Boston.
P. O. Box 3036. my15-26t

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

COLD FEET, HEADACHE, and all Nervous Disorders

They harmonize, equalize, and bring into healthful play all the ELECTRICAL and MAGNETIC currents of the body and of a necessity RESTORE HARMONY & HEALTH. They are highly recommended wherever they have had a trial. Sold by druggists in every where. Special arrangements made with PHYSICIANS and AGENTS. *Send for a Circular.*
Voltaic Armor Association,
PROPRIETORS,
my8-13t 130 Tremont Street, Boston.

Wonderful!

Fales' Concentrated Fertilizer

IS proving *wonderful* by experiments made this Spring on Grass, Lettuce in hot beds, Strawberries and House Plants.
Better results have been produced than have ever been realized by any other fertilizer.
WHITTEMORE, BELCHER & CO.,
my8-2it 34 Merchants Row, Boston.

Farmer's Club Sweet Corn.

COMES to table in seventy to seventy-five days. Ears of the best table size with eight regular rows. Kernels large and of a pearly white at all times. *Delightfully tender, sweet and of unsurpassed creamy flavor*, and retains those qualities longer than any other variety. The stalk and leaves are of medium size and heavily marked with purple.
Every one should try this most desirable variety.
One package, sufficient for fifty hills, 50 cents. Five packages $2.00. By mail, prepaid.
JOS. BRECK & SON,
mch 20-tf 51 & 52 No. Market St., Boston.

Pure Blood Stock for Sale.

I AM now ready to fill orders for ALDERNY CALVES of both sexes, from *Alderney Cows that have no superior, if equal*, in this Country. Also Calves got by Comet, king of the Jerseys. Improved BERKSHIRE PIGS. SCOTCH SHEPHERD DOGS, FOWLS, WHITE DORKINGS, BLACK SPANISH, GRAY and BUFF BRAHMAS, AYLESBURY and MUSCOVY DUCKS. Also Eggs from same for Hatching.
WM. CROZIER,
"Beacon Stock Farm,"
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Oyster Shells,

GROUND without being burnt, for Fertilizing for Fowls and for Walks. It consists of
Carbonate of Lime.....98.3 per ct.
Organic matter, like glue.....0.5 per ct.
Phosphate and Sulphate of Lime .....1.2 per ct.
100.
At wholesale and retail, by
JACOB GRAVES & CO.,
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E. Frank Coe's SUPERPHOSPHATE.

REPORTS being in circulation that there is no GENUINE COE'S F. S. PHOSPHATE manufactured, the subscriber takes this method to contradict all such statements, and at the same time to notify the trade that they can be supplied with the
GENUINE "E. FRANK COE'S"
at the New England Agency, No. 33 Doane St., Boston.
ap10-12t J. A. TUCKER.

"A Word to Horsemen."

DR. TOBIAS'S CELEBRATED VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT has been tested by the first Horsemen in this country, and proved to be superior to any other. The late Herman Woodruff, of "trotting fame," was never without a bottle in his stable. It is also used by Col. Bush, of the Jerome Park Course, at Fordham, N. Y., who has ever twenty running horses under his care, among which rank some of the finest stock in America. It is warranted to cure Lameness, Spavin, Scratches, Galls, Cuts, Wind Galls, Colic, Sore Throat, Nail in the Foot, and Over Heating, when used according to the directions.
All who own or employ Horses are assured that this Liniment will do all, if not more, in curing the above named complaints. No horse need die of Colic, if, when first taken, the Liniment is used according to the directions. Always have a bottle in your stable.
Price, in Pint Bottles, One Dollar. The genuine is signed by I. Tobias on the outside wrapper. For sale by the Druggists, Saddlers, and Storekeepers throughout the United States. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York. my15-39p

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For the Renovation of the Hair.

The Great Desideratum of the Age.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color and the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

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THE AMERICAN HAY TEDDER,

The BEST and ONLY PERFECT Machine ever invented for

Turning or Tedding Hay.

Hay Cut, Cured, and Stored in the Barn in ONE DAY, avoiding all risk of damage from storms and sudden showers.
THE QUALITY OF THE HAY CROP
VERY MUCH IMPROVED.
Very Light and so Simple and Durable that it Cannot Get Out of Repair.
BURT'S SELF-ADJUSTING

Horse Hay Rake,

For Simplicity, Durability and Ease of Operation,

UNEQUALLED!

The BEST Metalic Tooth Horse Rake in the market.

THE PERRY

GOLD MEDAL MOWER

TRIUMPHANT!

BEFORE THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, three years in succession, 1866, 1867, 1868.
TRIUMPHANT EVERYWHERE!
Durable, Light Draft, Cutting the Grass in the very best manner.
BURT'S ROCKY MOUNTAIN

WOOD TEETH WHEEL HORSE RAKE,

GATHERS THE HAY PURE AND CLEAN.
Teeth independent, and by a new device all breakage avoided. Operation very easy, *weight of driver* balancing the Rake.
MADE ONLY BY
AMES PLOW COMPANY,
QUINCY HALL,
BOSTON.
☞ Send for Illuminated Circulars. ap3-13t

Widening of Hanover Street.

IMPORTANT

TO BUYERS OF

CARPETS!

Anticipating that our business will be interrupted while the widening of Hanover Street is in progress, we shall endeavor to reduce our Stock by offering Goods at the following

POPULAR PRICES:

SCOTCH CARPETS, per Yard	30c
HEAVY COTTAGE CARPETS	45c
HEAVY COTTAGE CARPETS, (Brussels Patterns)	50c
INGRAIN CARPETS	75c
FINE WOOL CARPETS	90c
EXTRA FINE WOOL CARPETS, Bright Colors, warranted free from Cotton or Shoddy	$1 10
SUPERFINE WOOL CARPETS	1 25
THREE-PLY CARPETS, (all Wool)	1 60
GENUINE ENGLISH BRUSSELS TAPESTRY	1 50

20 STATE STREET, BOSTON.
MESSRS. C. & J. F. BAKER & CO.:
Gentlemen,—I have anaylized your "Orange Grove Bitters," and am familiar with the formula by which they are manufactured.
This is an aromatic, medicated preparation, carefully compounded from pure ingredients. It is a pleasant bitter, free from deleterious substances, and well adapted to the purposes for which it is recommended by you.
Respectfully, S. DANA HAYES,
February 15, 1869. State Assayer, Mass.
C. & J. F. BAKER & CO.,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturers.
No. 107 Commercial St.,
may15-13t BOSTON, MASS.

Draco Prince.

THIS Stallion will make the season at my stalls in Winter Hill, Somerville.

Terms for one service	$50.00
Season	75.00
Warrant	100.00

For pedigrees, size, color, style, action, and road gait he has no superior; and his prepotency and endurance have never been equalled by any horse of his age, as will be seen by his time, 2.22½; 2.24½; 2.25½; 2.24

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE----BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1869.

The Poet's Corner.

THE CROQUET QUEEN.

A WARNING TO CROQUETTERS AGAINST COQUETTES.

You may talk about skating, and sleighing, and dancing,
Proclaim the delights of the rod and the gun;
Of the ride through the park upon steed gaily prancing;
The row on the lake until daylight is done;
Praise the sports of the land, and the water, each one—
The bath by the beach, or the yacht on the sea;
But of all the sweet pleasures known under the sun,
A "good" game of croquet is the sweetest to me.

To make it a good one there needs a good ground;
The grass closely cut and the turf smoothly rolled;
The mallets well balanced; the balls thorough sound;
And the bridges set square, with true distances told;
The players close matched, about four to a side,
Four sweet girls for partners, or not less than three;
All playing in earnest—no trifling aside—
In the croquet arena, no flirting should be.

For nowhere is flirting with such peril fraught—
Not even in dancing is danger like this.
Ah! well I remember myself getting caught
At a croqueting match, by a croqueting miss!
They called her the "Croquet Queen," "je ne sais quoi;"
There were in the arena good players as she,
But something about her, a look that gave law—
Ere the game was half ended she "queened" it o'er me.

Her figure was faultless—nor tall, nor petite—
Her skirt barely touched the top lace of her boot;
I've seen in my time some remarkable feet,
But never one equalling that little foot.
Its tournure was perfect, from ankle to toe—
Praxiteles ne'er had such model for art—
No arrow so sharp ever shot Cupid's bow;
When poised on the ball it seemed pressing your heart!

It crushed more than one, as I sadly remember;
A dozen at least in the sweet month of May—
And long ere the season had reached to September,
It numbered of victims a dozen a day.
As one on the list you won't wonder, I ween,
That I warn you 'gainst flirting while playing this game!
You may meet, as did I, some fair croqueting queen,
Who will croquet your heart, till it feels all aflame!
—*Mayne Reid's Magazine.*

Ladies' Department.

A NIGHT IN A STORM.

It was a private parlor of a hotel in the provinces. Two men sat at a well spread breakfast table. The younger had just pushed back from the table with an impatient movement.

"No," he said abruptly. "I cannot eat, I cannot drink. If I believed in presentiments I should say I felt a warning of something disagreeable if not horrible."

"Well, then, my dear nephew," said the elder, "as you do not believe in such things, why not make yourself comfortable and enjoy your breakfast? You are not to start until to-morrow any way, you know."

The young man arose from his seat and walked to the window, throwing it open and looking into the frosty, brilliant sunshine. The air was intensely cold, and reddened his cheeks instantly. He drew in his head, saying—

"I shall start this morning. There's going to be a storm, and I must go. Will you accompany me to the station? The train starts in an hour."

The uncle shivered and drew his dressing gown closer.

"No," he said. "I'll not leave the house unless I am obliged to. I did not leave England to get frozen by a Canadian winter. I did not know you were so sentimentally foolish. Alice will not thank you for coming a day sooner. Women don't like a bridegroom around when the wedding preparations are going on, no matter how much in love they are. Take my advice, and stay here until the time appointed for you start."

Robert Russell, the young man addressed, listened with bare civility to his companion's words.

What was such advice in comparison with the urgent cries of his whole nature? He had left England three weeks before, to claim the woman of his choice, who had been a year in Montreal, whither she had emigrated with her parents, carrying with her the love and promise of one in whom she believed with utter devotion.

Russell's uncle and adopted father had accompanied him, and now sat smiling at the impatience, the whims of youth.

"There is a storm in the air in spite of this sunlight," Russell said, still standing by the window, "I should not enjoy being blockaded in by snow on my journey."

"Probably not; but you might as well expect it in this climate."

"Well, I shall take Alice back to England as soon as possible," Russell said, with his hand on the door. "Good bye, uncle, and then good bye."

Russell was soon speeding from the town, his eyes looking eagerly forward over the stretches of snow as if he would outstrip even the steam which bore him.

He was not half through his journey by rail, when from the west, where it had lingered throughout the sunny morning, rose the filmy white veil that is the herald of snow. Weatherwise people looked out of car windows and shook their heads, saying—

"This will be a hard one. It's just a year ago since the terrible storm that blockaded in this train."

Russell looking, felt his face grow pallid in spite of his hopes, his youthful energy.

He did not fear the storm on the cars; he knew they would get to their destination before the storm would be sufficiently advanced to retard them much. But he remembered the twenty miles he must go in a cutter after the last station, for Alice waited him at the residence of a relative beyond Montreal. Her aunt had persuaded her to have the wedding there, where wealth could give its glow to the ceremony, and what girl could resist such an invitation.

"If she were only in Montreal!" murmured Russell, and the first few flakes began to drift slowly downward.

Soon the air was filled with fine sharp particles. It grew colder instead of warmer, or apparently so, for the wind rose and whirled the snow fiercely.

It had snowed two hours when Russell alighted at the station in Montreal. It was already dark, save that the gloom was mitigated by a full moon.

He was half benumbed by cold and sitting so long, but he could not wait. Reason told him that he was a day early, and might easily stay in the city until to-morrow; but some feverish, morbid haste urged him on—it was impossible for him to rest quiet a moment.

He stood a few moments by the bright fire in the waiting room. Then he decided to go to the house occupied by Alice's parents.

Arrived at the house he learned with dismay that Alice had left two or three hours previous. Oppressed with fearful foreboding he hurried on, taking the road which his servant supposed her driver had selected. As he emerged into the open country the runners of the cutter sank deep into the snow. The horses struggled desperately through the drifts, while the blinding storm and benumbing cold almost overpowered him. To arouse himself from the lethargy which he felt was the precursor of death, he stepped out of the sleigh and plodded on beside it. For hours it seemed to him, he travelled, alternately walking and riding, the animals he drove having almost exhausted.

Suddenly, with a snort or surprise or alarm, his horses stopped and threw up their heads, their eyes starting in their sockets at something indistinct in the gloom ahead.

There is something infecting in the alarm of an animal, and Russell felt his cheeks pale as he moved slowly forward, leaving the horses standing.

A shudder like the first chill of an impending doom, shook the young man as he came upon a cutter, overturned in the snow. He was close to it before he could make out what it was. There were no horses attached to it—that he saw at a glance—but the tugs cut short off, were fastened there. The snow had blown away from one side of the sleigh while the other was deeply imbedded. He leaped upon the runner, and hurriedly pulled the buffalo robes away; a fear came upon him such as he had never known before.

At last, it seemed to him so long, though it was hardly a moment—in that snowy moonshine he saw the pallid face of a woman lying motionless among her furs.

With a suppressed cry he lifted that beautiful form to his shoulder, and sat down on the cutter, bending his lips to the cold ones that could not respond to his caress. And yet she was not dead—a faint breath just sighed across his cheek.

Was it thus he had thought to greet his promised wife? He could not think—he knew nothing but that he had found Alice—and his whole being rose to the resolve that he would save her—that neither snow, nor ice, nor cold, should take her from him. She was his and he claimed her despite everything.

But he could not linger there; he must be moving on, though ever so slowly. He bore his burden to his own cutter, taking with him the furs that could not save her after that fearful sleep had begun. His horses walked on again—they needed no guiding—they could find their way better than man could direct.

Anything but intense love would have despaired in that tempest of snow, with that pitiless wind freezing across the earth, raising no glow on the blue white face against his own.

He roughly chafed with snow her hands and face; but he soon saw that severer measures must be tried; that the lethargy was too deep. She dimly felt the fierce friction, for she moaned and seemed to shrink from it—a wordless request to be left alone.

Russell had forgotten the cold for himself, the snow swept by him unheeded. Again he lifted her in his arms and stepped out into the snow, letting her stand beside him, then trying to make her fight her way on, knowing that if she could once be aroused she was saved.

At first she fell down helplessly, sank inanimately with no wish to stir. But in a moment his ceaseless efforts had some effect, and he could compel her to use her muscles slightly, though her head drooped in an unknowing stupor.

Russell felt that he had never suffered before. He thought the pain and sorrows of all his life were crowded into that one night. By slow degrees, almost hopelessly slow, consciousness and horrible suffering returned.

His face was pale and sick, as he knew the agonies she endured. But pain was the signal of life and not now would he despair.

At last she looked at him with recognising eyes, and when everything else had failed, love reached the fountain of crimson, and sent a wave of its red to her face.

Weak, suffering, she reclined on his arm, unable to move or speak. Could he keep the life he had saved, through a much longer journey?

When he left the city there were a few houses scattered by the roadside for two or three miles. The dim glimmer of their lights he had seen; but since then he had noticed nothing—it was a waste through which he was riding, with no lamp of hope held out to him. And the delicate girl, but half resuscitated, he thought—oh, how many miles before safety?

A half hour passed, and through Russell's brave soul had already darted the first doubt. Human endurance could not last forever, and it was more than he could do to preserve the feeble life he had recalled. In another half hour ice and snow might conquer him. He would die with her; he could not live when that dear face was beneath the sod.

A quarter of a mile further on, and he saw through the storm a dark object by the roadside. It was a building of some kind, and it could shelter them. He turned his horses' heads that way and plunged through the snow to the door. There was no door. It was a dismantled log hut, with its door gone, and its one little window broken out. But it would be better than the fury without, and in another five minutes Alice was sheltered from the wind. With painful and patient fumbling he succeeded in fastening the buffalo skin in front of the doorway, thus forming an insufficient barrier. Then he drew from his pocket his cigar case and his matches, and lighted one of the latter, looking eagerly around the room in the flickering light. That glance told him that there was an immense fireplace at one side of the hut, and a divine light streamed into his soul at the sight.

As his horses had dragged the cutter to the house, the runner had grated over the top rail of a fence, and the unseen post had nearly upset the light cutter.

The white fingered, fair faced Englishman worked with a power that was more like fury, and when at last a ruddy blaze flew up the broad chimney, tears of joy actually started to his eyes.

Exhausted, happy, he knelt at the feet of Alice, and hid his face in her hands. With that reviving warmth came a little of strength to her weary soul. She leaned forward, a smile upon her lips and in her eyes, and murmured—

"It was heaven itself that sent you here, Robert."

Two hours later the gray dawn was struggling through the clouds; a broad strip of blue encircled the west; the wind moaned in lower tones. The old hut was golden with the wood fire—it threw its radiance over the two horses that had been led in, and stood wild and grateful in a corner, their eyes staring at the fire.

Renovated, though weak, with a happiness beyond words, warm in heart, Alice Malcolm greeted her wedding day. She had told her story to Robert—the story of her desertion in the snow. As the storm came on more furiously, her driver, whom she believed trustworthy, announced his intention of returning. She had discovered that he was in a semi intoxicated state, but she refused to return, and he would not go a step farther, and had cut the traces, and mounting one of the horses left her to her fate.

She did not know when she spoke that a mile back, within a few miles of the city, he lay frozen to death, the eddying snow drifting over his body. He had found a fate which his mistress had escaped.

Backward, through a vista of happy years, looked Russell and his wife to that night of horror in Canada, when peril revealed to them the full depth of their devotion—the infinitude of their love.

POSITION IN SLEEPING.

It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents of it are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side, the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep, let the body take its own position.

If you sleep on your back, especially soon after a hearty meal, the weight of the digestive organs and that of the food resting on the great vein of the body, near the back, have petroleum, and their brains being few, and greasy, enables them tew fetch them tew a focus sudden.

It iz hard work to be very cunning and very honest, at the same time, I reckon this, bekause, i don't see the two, hugging and kissing each other very much.

Cunning haz a skandalous pedigree, he is the babe ov wisdum, and Fraud, and is the only child they ever had, but looks and ackts just like his ma.

It would take a big book tew make an almanack ov a cunning man, and the changes in him, fits, starts, and doubles, and his windinge, hir in's and hiz outs, the parables in which he talks, and the double entenders ov hiz face, awl that he duz, and awl that he thinks, are for effekt.

Cunning men's advice iz hard tew follow, bekause their wisdum iz made like a bed quilt, out ov patches, and is also composed ov shifts, for the emergency ov an ockasion, tew much for a stiddy diet.

If you don't understand wiggling yourself, or the rudiments ov it, you must not git yure advice from the cunning man.

Cunning has always passed for wisdum, and will continue on to do so az long as phools last; and phools will last az long az enny body else duz, and sustane their reputashun.

Cunning iz always selfish, bekause, it iz not ov mutch breadth, while wisdum can afford tew be magnanimous, and hav sumthing left over.

But the ways and dodges ov cunning are past finding out, yu might as well undertake tew track a snake in the grass, when the dew iz off, or a fox, in a straight line tew his hole.

Cunning men are not very dangerous, they hav so much vanity, and their vanity satisfied their ambition iz, and when vanity takes the place ov ambishun, we are more amused than alarmed.

Cunning men, in the hands ov wise men, are useful, more useful, quite often, than honesty, bekause they are more sudden, and less sempelous.

It is safer tew entrust a sekret tew a cunning man, than a clever man, the clever man is sure tew spill it, the cunning one may use it against yu, but he is easier tew watch, and control, than the good natured fellow, who, like a young pup, lays down, rools over, and wags himself in front ov every man he meets.

Cunning men hav manny associates, but few intimates, they sum'times hunt in couples, but are apt tew fight, when they cum to divide the plunder.—*Josh Billings.*

CONUNDRUMS.

What town in Ireland would an Irishman name to a fellow countryman when in the act of "flooring" him? Ans.—Down Patrick!

Why is a barrister like a retail liquor dealer? Ans.—Because his business depends upon his standing at the bar.

Why is kissing your sweetheart like eating soup with a fork? Ans.—Because it takes a long time to get enough of it.

When is a good tune most relished? Ans.—When it is opportune.

If you are a wise man, you will treat the world as the moon treats it. Show it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at a time, and let what you show be calm, cool, and polished. But look at every side of the world.

STORY OF A SNAKE CHARMER.

Fearful Results of Recklessness.

DuChaillu, in his last book about Africa, says:

One day I witnessed a fearful scene. A man, a native of Goree, an island on the coast of Senegambia, who had the reputation of being a snake charmer, and was then at the Galoon, had succeeded in capturing one of these large majs. He was a bold man, and prided himself on never being afraid of any snake, however venomous the reptile might be; nay, not only was he not afraid of any of them, but he would fight with any of them, and get hold of them. I had often seen him with snakes in his hands. He was careful, of course, to hold them by the neck below the head, in such a manner that the head could not turn on itself and bite him.

That day he brought into a large open place, perfectly bare of grass, one of these wild maja that he had just captured, and was amusing himself by teasing the horrid and loathsome creature when I arrived. It was a huge one.

Most of the people of the village had fled, and those natives who, like myself, were looking on, kept a long way off. Not the Mpongwe man, not a single inhabitant of the whole region I have explored, would have ever dar'd to do what the Goree man did.

Two or three times, as the snake crawled on the ground, we made off in the opposite direction with the utmost speed, myself, I am afraid, leading off in the general stampede; though I had provided myself with a gun.

It was perfectly fearful, perfectly horrid and appalling to see that man making a plaything of this monster; laughing as we may say, at death, for it could be nothing else, I thought.

At first when I saw him he had the snake around his body, but he held it firmly just below the neck, and I could see by the muscles of his arm that he had to use great strength. As long as this part of the body is held firmly the snake loses much of its great power of crushing one to death, as the boa constrictor or python does with larger animals, and as small snakes do with smaller game; but with this maja the danger would have been the venomous bite.

Then with his other hand he took the tail of the snake, and gave it a swing and gradually unfolded the reptile from his black body, which was warm and shining with excitement, but always holding the head. On a sudden he threw the snake on the ground. Then the creature began to crawl away, when suddenly the Goree man came in front of it with a light stick and instantly the monster erected itself almost to half its full length, gave a tremendous whistle, which we all heard, looking glaringly and fiercely in the man's face with its sharp, pointed tongue out, and then stood still as if it could not move. The Goree man, with his little stick in his left hand, touched it lightly, as though to tease it. It was a fearful sight—and if it had been near enough, the snake would no doubt have sprung upon its antagonist.

The man, as he teased and infuriated the snake with the rod he held in his left hand, drew the attention of the reptile toward the stick; then suddenly in the wink of an eye, almost as quick as lightning, with his right hand he got hold of the creature just under his head.

The same thing that I have described again took place. The snake folded itself round his body; then he unfolded the snake, which was at once let loose, and now this horrid serpent got so infuriated that as soon as he was thrown upon the ground he erected himself, and the glare of his eyes was something terrific. It was indeed an appalling scene; the air around seemed to be filled with the whistling sound of the creature.

Alas! a more terrible scene took place! The man became bolder and bolder, more and more careless, and the snake probably more and more accustomed to the mode of warfare of his antagonist, and just as the monster stood erect the man attempted to seize its neck as he had done many and many a time before, but grasped the body too low, and before he had time to let go the head turned on itself and the man was bitten! I was perfectly speechless; the scene had frozen my blood, and the wild shrieks of all those around rent the air. The serpent was loose and crawling on the ground, but before it had time to go far, a long pole came down upon its back and broke its spine, and in less time than I take to write it down the monster was killed.

To the French doctor who had charge of the little colony the man went (happily he was just at hand); all the remedies were prompt and powerful; the man suffered intensely, his body became swollen, his mind wandered, and his life was despaired of; but at last he got better, and though complaining of great pain near the heart, he was soon able to go out again. A short time after this accident, having an axe in his hand, going as he said to cut wood, he suddenly split his own head in two. He had become insane!

THE CUNNING MAN.

Cunning iz often took for wisdum, but it iz the mere akum that rizes when wisdum lies her pot, it hath not the stride of wisdum, neither haz it the honesty of wisdum, it iz more like instinkt, than it iz like reason.

Cunning ain't good at begetting, it iz better at executing, it iz like the wisdum ov a kat, fust rate tew watch a rat hole.

The cunning man has two virtues alwus prominent, patience, and energy, without these he would fall below the kat, and fail tew git his mouse.

Cunning men alwus have a speciality, such as it iz, i hav seen them who could ride a mule tew a spot, but who set a hoss awkwardly.

There is this average between a cunning man and a wise man, the cunning man's wisdum is alwus on the outside ov hiz face, he kant hide it, it iz alwus squirting out ov the corner ov his eyes, while the wize man carrys hiz grist deep, stowed away in hiz heart, and don't use hiz wisdum tew find ockasions, but tew master them, when they pop up.

Cunning men have grate caution, bekause they serpoze themselfs watched, inasmuch az they are alwuz watching others.

They hav but few brains, but what they hav, are petroleum, and their brains being few, and greasy, enables them tew fetch them tew a focus sudden.

It iz hard work to be very cunning and very honest, at the same time, i reckon this, bekause, i don't see the two, hugging and kissing each other very much.

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WHERE HAPPINESS IS.

Happiness is in us—always—because it is we that are happy. The outside world is not happy, not miserable, not possessed of feeling at all. Our eye, ear, and senses in general, are a medium through which the outside world acts upon us. But sometimes the mind is in that condition that nothing moves it. If it despairs, all is gloomy; if it is jubilant, all is happy—the sombre night is as happy as the gay day. But spring in vain breathes for the unhappy. It sometimes makes the more gloomy by its contrast. Hence different men are differently affected by the same objects. Happiness and misery are within us; relieved when death comes. How important then that we should cultivate cheerful feelings: First, by securing good health; second, by conscientious moral conduct, cultivating peace and good will with all men, and providing for the necessary wants of life. There are constitutional infirmities which we cannot conquer; but we may greatly assuage them. Our mental horizon is more in our control.

JOKES OF THE POST OFFICE.

Probably whoever tends a post office delivery, especially in a large office like that in this city, has an abundant opportunity to exercise the Christian graces as persons in almost any other employment. There is one curious old fellow who visits daily the Lewiston (Me.) post office at a given hour, regular as clockwork, and asks the stereotyped question—

"Is there anything for me, to-day?"

And receives the stereotyped reply,—"Nothing." To which the just as stereotyped rejoinder always follows—

"I don't see what on airth they're thinkin' of!" This remark is made at the postoffice delivery three hundred and eleven times a year—twice in a twelvemonth he may get a letter.

A few days ago a rough, burly fellow approached the delivery, and ejaculating an oath, demanded—

"I want that letter, now!"

"What letter?"

"Why, the letter of mine that is advertised. I've been here every day for two weeks for it, and couldn't get it."

"But what's your name?"

The burly individual gave it, and the clerk searched in vain—no letter such as was wanted could be found.

"I'll be dumbfounded if I'll leave this spot till you give me that letter," retorted the man. "I know it's here, and if you don't give it to me, I'll have it out of your hide."

Things began to look very squally. The clerk tried to reason with him.

"Your letter isn't here; I've looked in every place where it possibly could be, and it can't be here. You must be mistaken."

"But," continued the man, interjecting with an oath, "it is here, and isn't it advertised? I saw my name just outside here, and no mistake about it."

"Let me see your name," rejoined the clerk, coming out where the man was. The confident searcher led the post office official to the locality, where he pointed out to him a document, and scanning a long list of names at last fell on his own, and triumphantly drawing him out of the postoffice thither, taunted him,

"*There, didn't I tell yer so—there's my name!*"

Sure enough there the name was.

"To be sure," the clerk quietly proceeded to remark, "to be sure, that is the name, but cast your eyes to the top of this list." The rough-shod customer turned his eyes in the direction named, and read as follows,—

"*Alphabetical list of voters in Ward —, in the city of Lewiston!*" His eyes fell, he turned on his heel without stopping to skin the postmaster, and hasn't called for his letter yet.

The other day an Irish woman called for a letter for herself.

"*An' sure, an' is there anything here for me?*"

"What name?"

"Bridget McCarty."

"Yes, there's a letter here for you from the Dead Letter Office."

The poor woman's countenance fell, and she burst into a flood of tears.

"An' sure an' I thought some of 'em mought ben dead, that I didn't hear from them before."

The clerk soothed her with a few legal remarks, explaining the nature of the Dead Letter Office; the woman wiped away her tears and went away with one of her old letters, happy in the thought that the "folks at home wan't as dead as they was."—*Lewiston, (Me.) Journal.*

PERILOUS CONJURING.

Robert Houdin used to say that if the public knew what passes through the mind of a conjuror when he sees the barrel of a pistol turned toward him in the course of a fearless trick "they would perhaps give him credit for as much nerve and courage as the bravest soldier shows in battle. An omission in some trifling point, the breaking off of a small part of the false ramrod, or of the real bullet as it is being withdrawn, may make the discharge fatal. Often, too, the trick is a new one, and some miscalculation may make the plan a failure where failure may mean death. The unfortunate event which has just taken place in the Cirque Napoleon strikingly illustrates Houdin's words: Dr. Epstein, the conjuror, had offered a gun to a spectator, with directions to take good aim at the Doctor, who was to receive the discharge on the point of a sword. The man refused, but another fired off the gun as directed. The moment after the Doctor fell to the ground seriously wounded. It was found that a piece of the ramrod had broken in the barrel, and this, fired off at so close a range, had penetrated the conjuror's right lung. It is feared that he is mortally wounded.

A circumstance in Houdin's life shows how daringly the conjurors who amuse us will often play with danger, depending on their ready fingers to secure their safety. He had performed some startling firearm tricks before a party of Arabians, making use, of course, of the ordinary form of conjuring pistol, which is so contrived that the ramrod withdraws the bullet. While the rest of the party were expressing their admiration, a crafty old Marabout, who had some suspicion of the true nature of the trick, said, "The stranger is doubtless a strong magician; will he suffer me to fire at him with my own pistols?" "Yes," said Houdin, unhesitatingly, "but first I must make invocation to those who assist me." The next day he met the same party, and offered a saucerful of bullets to the inspection of the Marabout. Satisfied that they were bullets indeed they were—the Arab handed his pistols to Houdin, who loaded them, using the Arab's ramrod. His own friends were in terror, and even his wife, well as she knew his skill, was in perplexity when she saw him hand back to the Arab one of the loaded pistols. "Now fire," he said. The Arab did so, and Houdin was seen with the bullet between his teeth. "Bah," he said, seizing the other pistol, "you cannot use your own weapons against me here. You have been unable to draw blood from my flesh, and I will draw blood from yonder wall." He aimed at the wall, fired, and immediately a stain of blood was seen. The Marabout went up to the wall, and when he had dipped his finger into the blood, which was trickling down, his awe and amazement were so great that his features assumed a ghastly hue. Yet the trick was simple enough, two prepared bullets having been skillfully substituted by Houdin for the leaden bullets he took up from the saucer. But the experiment was quite new, and Houdin tells us that he trembled, and could scarcely control his terror, as he saw the Marabout drawing the trigger of the pistol.—*Daily News.*

LET US HELP ONE ANOTHER.

This little sentence should be written on every heart, and stamped on every memory. It should be the golden rule not only practiced in every household, but throughout the world. By helping one another, we not only remove thorns from the pathway, and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts, knowing we are doing a duty to a fellow creature. A helping hand, or an encouraging word is no loss to us, yet a benefit to others. Who has not felt the power of this little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some task that is mysterious and burdensome, to feel a hand on the shoulder, and to hear a kind voice whisper: "Do not be discouraged—I see your trouble—let me help you." What strength is inspired—what hope created—what sweet gratitude is felt, and the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak, and lifting the burden of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly on, and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and He whose willing hand is ever ready to aid us, will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as "bread cast upon the waters, to return after many days," if not to us, to those we love.

PREPARE FOR A "RAINY DAY."

Every man who is obliged to work for a living should make it a point to lay up a little money for that "rainy day" which we are all liable to encounter when least expected. The best way to do this is to open an account with a savings bank. Accumulated money is always safe; it is always ready for use when needed. Scrape together five dollars, make your deposit, get your bank book, and then resolve to deposit a given sum, small though it be, once a month, once a fortnight, or once a week, according to circumstances. Nobody knows, without trying it, how easy a thing it is to save money when an account with the bank has been opened. Without a bank account a man feels no restraint upon his purchases. He buys this thing, believing that he needs it; and he buys another thing, believing that he needs that. The fact is, he might as well do without both these things, and would do without them if he had that incentive to save his money which results from having an account with the bank. With such an account a man feels a desire to enlarge his deposit. It gives him lessons in frugality and economy, wuans him from habits of extravagance, and is the best guard in the world against intemperance, dissipation and vice.

Domestic Economy.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

FROM LADY CONTRIBUTORS.

LOBSTER SOUP.—One quart of milk. Let it boil up. Chop the lobster very fine; put it into the boiled milk, with a little cayenne pepper, and a little piece of butter. Let it boil up once.

TURR'S HEADS FOR BREAKFAST.—Three cups of milk, a little salt, three eggs and three cups of flour, beat well together and bake in cups, filling them half full.

TROUTING.

Reader, did you ever land a trout? I do not ask you if you ever jerked some poor little fellow out of a brook three feet across, with a pole six inches round at the butt, and so heavy as to require both hands and feet well braced to hold it out. No, that's not landing a trout. But did you ever sit in a boat, with nine ounces of lance wood for a rod, and two hundred feet of braided silk in your double acting reel, and hook a trout whose strain brought tip and butt together as you checked him in some wild flight, and tested your quivering line from gut to reel knot? No one knows what game there is in a trout, unless he has brought it out, matching such a rod against a three pound fish, with forty feet of water underneath, and a clear unimpeded sweep around him! Ah, then it is within the mottled skin of a trout, and what a miracle of velocity he is when aroused. I love the rifle, and I have looked along the sights and held the leaping blood back by an effort of will, steadying myself for the shot, when my veins fairly tingled with the exhilarating excitement of the moment; but if one should ask me what is my conception of pure physical happiness, I should assure him that the highest bodily bestitude I ever expect to reach is, on some future day, when the clear sun is occasionally veiled by clouds, to sit in a boat once more upon the little lake, with John at the paddle, and match again a Conroy rod against a three pound trout. That's what I call happiness!—*Adventures in the Wilderness, by W. H. H. Murray.*

NEVER TRAVELLED.

A story is told of an old lady who lived near Rochester, who had never seen or travelled on a railroad. Wanting to go on a visit to a small town a short distance from the city, she thought she would try one of the pesky things. So she went to the ticket office, carrying her reticule on one arm and an old fashioned rocking chair on the other. She bought her ticket, walked out on the platform, put down her rocking chair, sat down in it, took out her knitting, and went to work diligently. Steadily she rocked and worked, trains coming in or leaving as the car time came round. The old lady made no attempt to get on the cars, but kept knitting. The day drew to a close, and night came on. The last train was about starting, when the depot master went up and asked her if she was going out.

"Yes, sir," replied the lady.

"Hadn't you better get on board and secure a seat?" said the depot master.

"Thank you, sir, I'm very comfortable," replied the elderly dame.

The train left. The master came around again.

"Madam, I shall have to disturb you; it is late; the trains have all left, and we must close the depot. Shall I send you to a hotel?"

"Well," exclaimed the old lady, dropping her knitting and holding up her hands, "ain't the thing going to move? Here I brought my chair from home so as to have a seat, on which some pesky man couldn't squeeze himself. I've set here all day waitin' for the thing to go, and here I've had all my trouble for nothing. I thought it was a long time moving. I declare that these here railroads is the biggest nuisance and humbug as ever was!" and the old lady with bag on one arm and rocking chair on the other, gave a toss of her head and marched off in high indignation.

REAL ESTATE.

An old darkey, who, for years has followed the honorable business of whitewashing, was applied to by a gentleman, the other day, who desired to give him a job.

"Oh, bress yer heart, massa, I'se gone out of der whitewashing business altogedder. I'se in der real 'state business now."

"Indeed, and how came you to make, this change?"

"Spec'lation, masser, nothing but spec'lation. Dars more 'spectability in whitewashing dan in real 'state, I'se 'spect, but dars less sponduliks you see."

"I 'spose so. But how did you get a start—what capital did you have?"

"Well, massa, I'll tell you all about it. I done a whitewashing job for a real 'state dealer, and he paid me in advice. He started me in der business, and told me how to do it. I jess spread myself all over this city and took lists of all the lots wot sale boards on 'em, an' advertised 'em in der papers for sale at my offis. When a customer wanted to buy a lot, I asked a trifle more'n the owner would sell for. Then all I had to do was to jess buy it on my own account and sell it for all I could get. Sold a lot yesterday for $3000, an' bought it to-day for $2500. I'se doing a werry good business.—*Chicago Journal.*

QUODLIBETS.

Men have two ways of extinguishing the flame of love—they either let it burn out quietly, or else they will snuff it out by one blow.

Why is it important for a physician to "keep his temper?" "Because if he did not he would be apt to lose his patients."

If brooks are, as poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they "murmuring" about?

Many young men are so improvident they cannot keep anything but late hours.

An aching void—The socket from which a tooth has just been drawn.

The Professor of the accumulative art" is the polite term for thief.

What is the best thing for a dead lock? A skeleton key.

What is the only pane we make light of? A window-pane.

Key of the State prison and almshouse—Whiskey.

☞ Josh Billings says: "I never bet on the man who is always telling what he would have done if he had been there; I have noticed that this kind never get there."

Anecdotes.

A TEUTON ON LIBERTY.—Said a robust Teuton to me one morning: "Vata you tinks apout dis ting vot you calls liberties?"

"Liberty, my friend, is a great institution," I replied.

"Vell, dat's vot I tinks. I yust cooms to dese country for te liberties. Ven I cooms to Xenia de beeples say nix no peer; den I says, no liberties. Vot you tinks of dat, hey?"

I told him that if he was dissatisfied with the laws of our country he would enjoy his glorious liberty and go back to where he came from; to which he replied:

"Dat's yoost vot I do. Ven I no gets mine lager, I leaves the country."

☞ A man once went out to purchase a horse of a Quaker. "Will he draw well?" asked the buyer. "Thee will be pleased to see him draw." The bargain was concluded and the farmer tried the horse, but he would not stir a step. He returned and said: "That horse will not draw an inch." "I did not tell thee that it would draw, friend; I only remarked that it would please thee to see him draw, so it would me, but he would never gratify me in that respect."

☞ A whisky-drinking Irishman was brought before a magistrate named Porter charged with being drunk and disorderly. The magistrate committed the delinquent to prison for a month, telling him he would give him time enough to curse whisky. "Yes, faith," was the prisoner's reply, "and *Porter* too."

☞ An old lady who imagined that the sea must be very dirty, because so many people bathed in it, was consoled by being informed that it washed upon the beach every morning.

☞ A soldier was going off the field too hastily, when the provost guard cried, "Halt!" "Can't." "Wounded?" "No." "Sick?" "No." "What's the matter?" "I am *scared*, and want to go to the rear to—*rally.*"

☞ A poor man once came to a miser, and said, "I have a favor to ask." "So have I," said the miser; "grant me the first." "Agreed." "My request is," said the miser, "that you ask me for nothing."

AN INDUCEMENT. A person who advertises in a morning paper for a clerk holds out this inducement: "A small salary will be given, but he will have enough of *overwork* to make up the deficiency."

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